

**PREMIERE
ISSUE**

When
**KIDS
RULED**
the World

**THE TRUTH
ABOUT**
Trolls

Annoying
**CAR
SONGS**

OUTRAGEOUS
***Comic
Book***

Plus:
**ATHLETE'S
FOOT
INSIDE!**

NICKELODEON

magazine

Ren & Stimpy's
**Summer
Swimsuit
Issue**



SUMMER 1993 \$2.95



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NICKELODEON

MATTEL

Contents



NICKELODEON MAGAZINE ISSUE 1 SUMMER 1993

- The Boss Lady** Questions for the Prez of Nickelodeon.....4
Whatever We Want Find out what it is.....5

Deskopolis

desk-OP-oh-lis:

The school as city-state

- Blank Verse** What you did this summer.....7
Five Excuses How to dodge homework.....8
Useful Spanish Phrases Try them *por favor*.....8
Cafeteria Rating Card A sniff 'n' scribble feature.....8½
Your Gym Teacher's Brain What's inside.....9
Vocabulary Schmocabulary Stump the teacher.....9

Vacationation

vay-kay-shun-AY-shun:

The fine art of summer vacation

- Corn Dogs and Giant Hogs** A guide to state fairs.....10
Room With A Clue TV search party.....14
Clarissa Explains Car Trips Test your driver's skill.....16

- The Contest** Dress up your family.....17
Annoying Car Songs A highway headache.....21
Car Game Beat the backseat blues.....21
Summer Santalands Christmas in July.....22
Summer Camp at Home Do-it-yourself.....24

Comic Book

KAH-mick-book:

Words and pictures, all in one

- Summer Calendar** Two months of yuks.....27
Mervin the Magnificent A man and his rabbit.....28
Ren and Stimpy's Summer Swimsuit Special.....30
Future Predictions Life in the 21st century.....35
Bill Beak One tricky bird.....36
Count Screwloose The title says it all.....38
Eyeballs An equal exchange.....39

Ice-Breaker Quiz

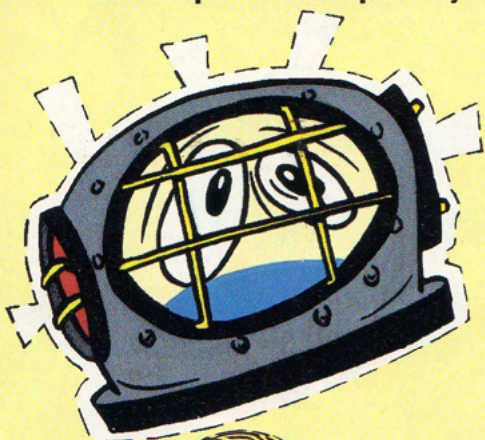
Guess which articles the pictures on this page belong to. Then try to find them inside. (Answers on page 68)

R

ATTENTION!!!

Wherever you see this **R** it means the story is based on fact. We didn't make it up. The stories that don't have an **R** are mere products of our overactive imaginations.

Cont.>



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Cont.

Stimulocity

stim-u-LAH-si-tee:

What to see, hear, play, smell, and pick

Sound Check A smashing music page.....	41
The Big Read The world of print.....	42
Body Shop Fifteen inches of solid Bull.....	44
Sole to Sole Will Perdue talks tootsies.....	47
Face Off Great grimaces.....	47
The Movie Couch An interview with <i>Super Mario Bros.</i> 's John Leguizamo.....	48

Stuffage

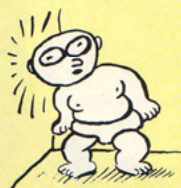
STUFF-idge:

Thingamabobs, thingamajigs, and hooziwhats

Chew On It Diary of a mad gum-chewer.....	50
Troll Man of the Glaciers Trolls are not toys; they're a peoples.....	54
Ooze News The inside scoop on Nickelodeon.....	58
Queasy Does It A questionable taste test.....	60

Ice-Breaker Quiz

Same quiz, different pictures.
(Answers on page 68)



Globalarium

glow-bull-AIR-ee-um:

What's weird and wacked on one dang interesting planet

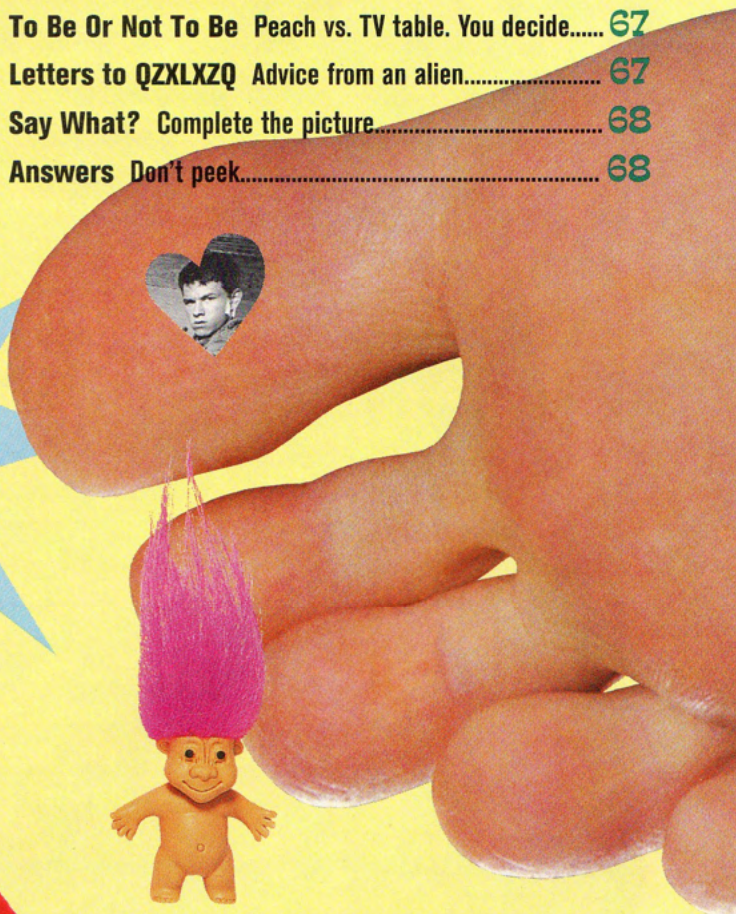
Revolting But True Facts not for the faint.....	62
Oh Wow What to do with your next million bucks.....	62
Curious Collections Knock, Knock. Who's there? Doorknob collectors.....	63
When Kids Ruled the World Twelve-inch rulers.....	65

Humanitude

hugh-MAN-uh-tood:

Your body, mind, and the bits in between

Know Your Body What lurks under a pimple.....	66
To Be Or Not To Be Peach vs. TV table. You decide.....	67
Letters to QZXLXZQ Advice from an alien.....	67
Say What? Complete the picture.....	68
Answers Don't peek.....	68



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ASK THE BOSS LADY

Where kids ask the president of Nickelodeon, Geraldine B. Laybourne, anything they want.

Where did the idea for slime come from?

Like most great discoveries that have changed science and civilization – penicillin, gravity, X-rays – the discovery of slime was pretty much an accident.

Here's how it happened. The hosts of *You Can't Do That on Television* were getting a little out of hand one afternoon, so the producer decided that they would get pies in the face. But that day there were so many delays that the pies never got used. The staff returned after a vacation to find that the pies had fermented into a slimy green substance. The pies were thrown out—but not before the producer decided that green slime would be better than pies for getting back at the kids.

What's it like having your job? Is it fun?

It is definitely fun. I get to work with a lot of creative and talented people who love to invent shows

and things for kids. And where else could a grown-up get slimed, dunked in water, and thrown into a mound of gak? I even got to run through the obstacle course on *Double Dare*, where I went through the wringer, fell down in the hamster wheel, almost drowned in the gum ball machine, swam through uncooked French toast, and pulled the flag out of that charming nostril.

Now I can hardly wait to get a turn at slam-dunking into that 15-foot basketball net on *GUTS* (Thank you, elastic cords). I'm practicing on the short nets we have in the office, but I'm still having problems going one-on-one with Herb, who is head of programming for Nickelodeon.

If you have any tips for a 5-foot-6-inch not-the-most - athletically - gifted woman playing against a 6-foot-1-inch could-be-semi-pro man, send them to me. I need all the help I can get.

NICKELODEON
magazine



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Do you have any questions for the Boss Lady? Send them to:
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Whatever We Want Page ↓

This is our refrigerator. Help us decorate it. (It will be a lot bigger in future issues.) Send contributions to: Nickelodeon Magazine Refrigerator, 1515 Broadway, 50th floor, New York, NY 10036. We're very sorry, but we can't return what you send in. (It's our mom. She's always cleaning up after us.)

LATIN MOTTO OF THE MONTH:

Semper Ubi Sub Ubi*



Due to budget cutbacks, Nickelodeon Magazine was forced to hire a terrier named ZELDA VAN GUTTERS as our office manager. Don't let her picture fool you: She doesn't like working here, and has been known to scrawl her snotty comments in the margins of our magazine.

DOG PHOTOGRAPH: PETOGRAPHY, INC., NEW YORK, NY;
GROOMING: STUDIO GROOMING, NEW YORK, NY.

Welcome to our first issue of Nickelodeon Magazine!

Rules and Regulations for Reading This Magazine:

- 1 Do not operate heavy machinery while reading this magazine.
- 2 No diving into the shallow end of this magazine.
- 3 Keep hands and feet inside the magazine while it is in motion.
- 4 Check-out time is noon.
- 5 Do not move about the magazine until we are at the gate and the editor has turned off the "fasten seat belt" sign.

WHY THIS MAGAZINE IS BETTER THAN OTHERS

Nickelodeon Magazine: 50th floor

The offices of Nickelodeon Magazine are on the 50th floor of a huge building in Times Square, New York City. Other magazines aren't on such high floors. That makes us better. This chart is irrefutable proof.

Disney Adventures: 15th floor

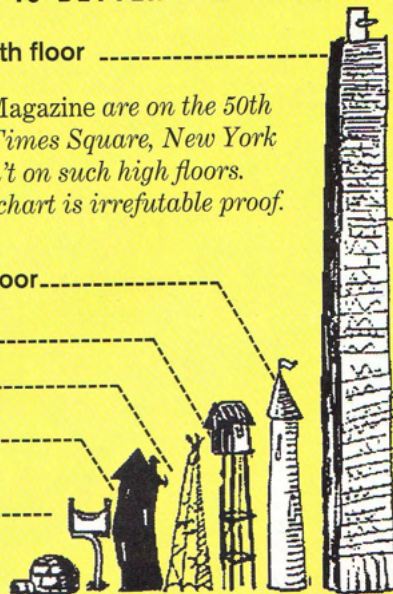
MAD: 13th floor

Seventeen: 9th floor

Sassy: 7th floor

Sports Illustrated for Kids:
4th floor

3-2-1 Contact:
3rd floor



* Always Where Under Where (SEM-per OO-bee sub OO-bee)

A young boy with brown hair, wearing a bright green jacket and blue jeans, is leaning against a large, dark wooden wheel. He is looking off to the side with a slight smile. The wheel is part of a larger structure, possibly a cart or a well. The background is a lush green field with tall grass and some small flowers. The overall tone is nostalgic and whimsical.

PH. ALAN CRESTO

RICH'S • PARISIAN • BURDINES
TOW AWAY ZONE

BLANK VERSE

Get a jump on next year's homework. Just complete the essay and hold until Fall.

How I Spent My Summer Vacation

I spent the summer in Europe with my entire family. The trip got off to a (adjective) start because the airline lost our luggage. Our first stop was England. We saw the Queen. Her face looks like a (adjective) (fruit) that's been run over by a (large vehicle). We went to a restaurant. British food is weird. We ate stewed (farm animal) (body part) in a (adjective) (type of vegetable) sauce.

In Paris, we climbed up the (large number) steps to the top of the Eiffel Tower. My sister dropped her (noun) and it hit some Frenchman right on his (noun). Mom got sick in Spain and a very (adjective) doctor told her to soak her (noun) in a pot of boiling (liquid) three times a day. In Italy, I thought the Leaning Tower of Pisa was going to fall on my (annoying relative), so I propped it up with a (noun). In Florence, I tried to cover up the statue of David with a large (type of plant), but the guard wouldn't let me. There was this fountain in Rome, and if you threw a coin into it, your wish would come true. But my brother threw a (noun) in it instead, and although he wished for a (noun), all he got was a (noun).

In Holland, my (annoying relative) lost a (noun) in a pair of wooden shoes, and the hotel staff had to use a (adjective) (reptile) to get it out. Switzerland was okay, except dad ate too much chocolate and got a case of Geneva (type of illness), which the natives affectionately call the Toblerone (type of dance).

In Germany, we toured a (type of food) factory. First we learned that it's made from (adjective) (plural noun) mixed with (plural noun). But the big surprise was when we saw our luggage bouncing down the conveyer belt and falling into a vat of (noun).

At a fjord in Norway, dad yelled "Hello!" but when the echo came back, it said, "(anything you want)!"

That's when we knew it was time to come home.

(Photocopy this, and the instructions in blue will disappear!)

5 EXCUSES

for not doing your homework



Always giving the same old excuses for why you didn't do the homework? Try these on inquisitive teachers.

1. My fax machine was on the blink, so I couldn't get the answers from Jimmy.
2. Michael Jordan was injured, so the Bulls asked me to fill in.
3. I was too busy conducting scientific experiments on my younger sister.
4. My doctor said I needed more fiber, so I ate it.
5. My mother accidentally put it in her briefcase and at this moment is presenting it to the Board of Directors. But I happen to have her fascinating proposal on how to improve flag manufacturing in Lower Minutia. Could I hand that in instead?

LOWER MINUTIA? CHECKED THE ATLAS. NO SUCH PLACE.

Useful Spanish Phrases

¡Impress your language teacher with your fine grasp of Spanish!

① Do I smell an old enchilada?

¿Acaso huelo una enchilada vieja?

Ah-CAH-soh HWAY-loh OO-nah EN-chee-LAH-dah vee-AY-ha?


② That is an unusually large octopus.

Ese pulpo es extraordinariamente grande.

EH-seh POOL-poh ehs eks-trah-or-dee-nah-ree-ah-MEN-tay GRAHN-day.

③ These look Martian.

Estos parecen Marcianos.

EHS-tohs pah-RAY-sen Mar-see-AH-nohs. 



FOR MORE FUNNY LINES, SEE THE WICKED TRAVELER SERIES BY HOWARD TOMB. ILLUSTRATION: DAVID SHELDON PHOTOGRAPH: FRG

ctopus.
rande.



h-we-ah-MEN-tay GRAHN-day.

Dear Cafeteria Staff,
So that you may serve us better,
we've taken a moment to grade your
performance over the past year.

1. Furnishings:

- prison-like
- Traditional Ugly
- just plain ugly
- a few pigs would complete the look

2. My lunch most often looks like:

- rejected dog food
- pond scum
- an experiment from the science lab
- something that washed up on the beach
- a nightmare

3. Food appearance:

- brown — green — grey
- moldy — gloves in the dark

4. Food texture:

- hairy — rubbery — fossilized
- chunky — chunky with liquid

5. Food odor:

- Mmmm! Just like mom's!
- like a spring day
- a carefully blended medley of egg salad, fish cakes, sloppy joes, pea soup, sour milk, sweetened fruit drink, and old socks.

6. Service:

- with a smile — with a spoon
- with a shovel — with a hairnet

Short Answers

- Are the portions big enough? — yes — no
- Is the presentation attractive? — yes — no
- Are the tables sticky?

- yes — no
- not sticky enough!

Any other aside remarks you'd like to make?

4. My doctor said
I needed more
fiber, so I ate it.

INSIDE

Tear this out and put it on your tray when you return it to the tray belt.

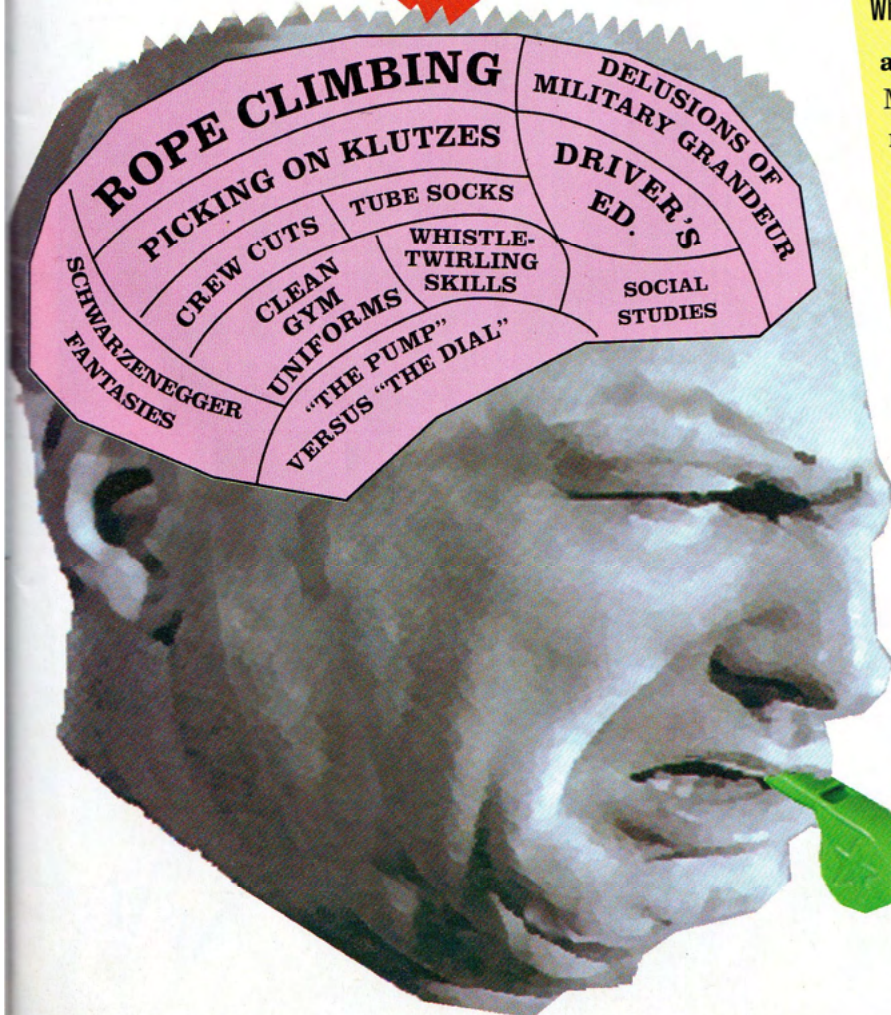
SHARE THE FANTASY!
Scratch 'n' sniff
here to experience
the melted remains
of a frozen
orange treat.

NICKELODEON
magazine

CAFETERIA RATING CARD



INSIDE a GYM TEACHER'S BRAIN



VOCABULARY SCHMOCABULARY

Nothing ruins your day quite like a vocabulary quiz. Why not spread the misery and ruin your teacher's day by giving him or her this little exam?

WORD #1 **Franch**

Which of the following definitions is the right one?

- a. To successfully avoid eating your packed lunch. Example: "Did you eat lunch today?" "No, I *franch*ed."
- b. A cattle ranch in France. Example: "We visited The Lazy Escargot *Franch* this summer."
- c. To eat greedily. Example: "I'm starved. Let's go *franch* some pizza."

WORD #2 **Holus-bolus**

Which of the following definitions is the right one?

- a. A cloud formation that resembles your Uncle Morty's nose. Example: "That *holus-bolus* reminds me that I owe Uncle Morty a thank-you note."
- b. A pancake with a hole in the center, popular in the late 1970s; also known as "The Edsel of Pancakes." Example: "What? You never heard of the infamous *holus-bolus*?"
- c. All at once. Example: "This is a bad week at school. I have three reports due *holus-bolus*."

See answers on page 68.





There aren't a lot of places where you can experience the excitement of cockroach racing or watch a woman kiss a pig. But you can find all this—plus monster vegetables—at state fairs this summer.

The early Greeks, the ancient Romans, you name it—they all had fairs. The difference was, *theirs* didn't feature Monster Truck Derbies. U.S. state fairs began in the mid-1800s as opportunities for farmers to show off their best animals and crops. As the fairs grew, they added scientific and industrial exhibits, and even more elaborate games and entertainment.

And sometimes they added outright weirdness. For example, the 1887 Texas State Fair featured a four-foot-tall model of the Washington Monument made out of human teeth. During the 1920s and '30s, staged train wrecks were big attractions at state fairs. Workers laid tracks in front of a grandstand, backed up two locomotives, then raced them at each other head on. The engineers jumped off at the last minute.

You won't find train wrecks today, but state fairs still have plenty of activities you'd get in trouble for if you tried them at home.

Take cow-chip throwing. Cow chips are what you don't want to step on in a cow

pasture, but dried out. In Oklahoma, they throw them for distance. Why? Blame the pioneers. When they moved to the Great Plains states, there weren't enough trees to use for fuel. They burned dried cow chips instead.

"When people went out to collect the chips for the winter, it became a family sport to see who could throw them into the wagon," explains Beth Sherrill, one of the organizers of the World Championship Cow-Chip Throwing Contest. "Back then it was a contest of accuracy, but now we compete in distance." The world's record cow-chip throw is 182 feet 3 inches.

Last year, Jerome Ewing, 12, won the Iowa youth cow-chip contest with a 126-foot throw. "After the contest," he says, "friends asked me if cow chips were, like, still mushy, but they're not. They put some stuff in them to make them hard."

Then there's pig kissing. This year, Colorado holds its second annual Kiss-A-Pig contest, a fund-raising event in which two local celebrities kiss a pig.

Lisa Lyden, a TV news anchor, was one of last year's lucky participants. "At first I didn't want to do it," she says. "The pig was furry and stinky. It squealed the whole time. It's not the best kiss I ever had."

Pigs are probably the most popular state-fair animal. **Pig racing** has swept

HEY LADY, MAYBE THE PIG DIDN'T LIKE IT EITHER!

PHOTOGRAPHS: H. ARMSTRONG ROBERTS (TRAFFIC); SUPERSTOCK (GRASS); FPG (PIG)

CORN



DOGS





A Roundup of State Fairs

By Cate Plys

GIANT HOGS

Stick Picks

All food tastes better on a stick. So try these alternatives to your usual cotton candy or ice cream. They'll be available at state fairs this summer.

Corn Dog
Pork Chop
Watermelon
Pickle
Chocolate-Covered
Frozen Banana
Caramel Apple
Pineapple
Beef Kabob
Fruit Kabob
Cheese (Swiss
or Cheddar)
Sausage
Taffy
Walleye (The state
fish of Minnesota)

state fairs recently. It usually features four squealing little porkers tearing around a miniature racetrack up to 150 feet around. Carlota Robinson, owner of Robinson's Racing Pigs of Tampa, Florida, says the key to training a pig is a steady supply of Oreo cookies. "Pigs have an insatiable sweet tooth," she says. "We spend \$8,000 a year just on Oreos." The pigs also enjoy Cherry Coke, which they sip from cans while they wait at the gate.

That's a sight prettier than the **cockroach races** at the Indiana State Fair, part of the "Bug Bowl" sponsored by Purdue University. The roaches skitter around an 80-inch oval track. "Of course, occasionally we'll have an accident where one will scamper over the wall before the race begins, and that usually sends the audience running, too," says Purdue entomology professor Tom Turpin.

More traditional animal activities at state fairs include **livestock competitions**, both for farmers and for kids. You can walk

through barns full of rabbits, sheep, cows, and even llamas. On show day, the animals get star treatment. Chad Hamilton, 18, won last year's Colorado Grand Champion steer-and-heifer competition with his entry, Popeye. "We have these things that look like vacuum cleaners," says Chad, "but they're blow-dryers, and we wash and dry the animals. Then we put on mousse and hairspray. And you put shaving cream in front of the blower until the animal looks just like a Christmas tree covered with fake snow. Then you brush, and it makes them real fluffy."

Of course, no state fair is complete without **jumbo vegetables**. In Alaska, back in 1941, Colonel Olsen of the Alaskan railroad offered \$25 for the biggest cabbage, starting a cabbage rivalry that just won't end. The Gene Dinkel family has dominated the giant cabbage category for about 20 years, and Lesley Dinkel holds the Alaska record with a 98-pound cabbage from 1990. It measured five feet across.

The rest of the country isn't safe from monster vegetables either. Last year, Iowans boasted of a 412-pound giant squash and a tomato that weighed in at 2.722 pounds. In Massachusetts, a mighty 364-pound pumpkin took top honors at the Eastern States Exposition.

If you're looking for something even scarier than giant vegetables, don't forget



necessarily get to eat as much pie as you want. In Alaska, the competitors try to eat one piece each

RIP THE OFF...

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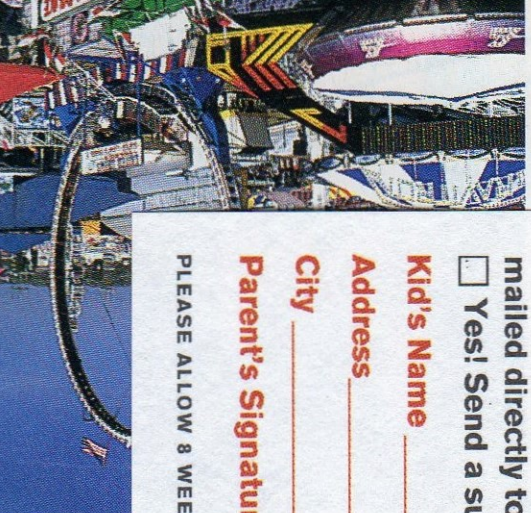
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JA221



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Wh

the **rides**. This year's main attractions are the Kamikaze, a six-story-high pendulum-type ride; the Hi Roller, where you take a stomach churning trip in an enclosed car along a rotating oval loop; and the most frightening of all, the Skycoaster, which is a 40-foot free-fall (similar to bungee jumping) followed by a 60-mile-per-hour swoop through the air, all in a harness.

Maybe you should check out the **competitive food events** after spinning upside down on the rides. Events include everything from peach-pit and watermelon-seed-spitting contests to vegetable costume contests, in which vegetables are dressed up as people.

Pie-eating contests are popular, but you don't necessarily get to eat as much pie as you want. In Alaska, the competitors try to eat one piece each of messy blueberry pie the fastest, with no hands.

Winners generally advise just sticking your face into the pie and scarfing. But last year's second-place Alaskan pie-eater, Alan Short, 13, suggests snorting it up your nose as well.

In Iowa, kids can vie for the **ugliest cake** prize. Shane McCarty, 9, came in third last year with his masterpiece

Why You Can't Win

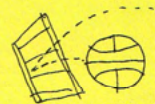
When was the last time you won a prize playing a carnival game? A really good prize—not something you could get out of a gum ball machine. The better the prize, the harder the game—no matter how simple it looks. Here's why you might enjoy playing the games, but probably won't win that TV set on the top shelf:

1. Throwing a Basketball Through a Hoop

Either the basketball is inflated a little too much, or the hoop is a little too small. Or both.

2. Throwing a Basketball Into a Bushel Basket

The bushel basket is tilted toward



you, so it's really hard to throw the ball against the

side of the basket and get it to rebound in. Even if you throw it directly into the bottom of the basket, it will bounce right back out.

3. Throwing Darts

Chances are, you're throwing the darts at an inflatable target, like a balloon. Except the balloon isn't inflated enough to make it pop-able, even with a really good shot. Blow up a balloon just a little and try popping it with a pin to see what we mean.

Then again, who needs a giant, stuffed banana anyway?



"Worm's Banquet." Shane used food coloring to turn the batter "pus green." For the frosting, he developed "four or five yucky colors." He poked holes in the cake and inserted gummy worms and dipped some of

them in chocolate to make "gummy grubs." Finally, he frosted the cake "to look like something decaying" and dropped grains of cooked rice on top to resemble "nests of maggots." Yum!!

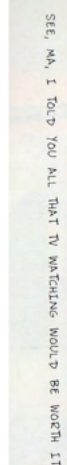
Now that you know how appetizing state fairs can be, you can call your state tourism board for more information about *your* state's fair.



A vertical strip of two photographs showing a night scene. The top photograph shows a large, illuminated structure, possibly a bridge or a large building, with many lights and a dark sky. The bottom photograph shows a similar scene, but with a different perspective or lighting.

A Different World • Beverly Hills 90210 • Blossom • Cheers • Dinosaurs • Empty Nest • Family Ties • Fifeen • Fresh Prince of Bel Air • Full House • Ghostwriter • Happy Days • Home Improvement • I Love Lucy • Married... With Children • Melrose Place • Picket Fences • Roseanne • Roundhouse • Rugrats • Salute Your Shorts • Saved by the Bell • The Simpsons • The Wonder Years • Where in the World is Carmen Sandiego?

14





Clarissa Explains Car Trips To You

A view from the backseat

Here's the deal with car trips:

Adults sit in front, arguing about exits and adding up the tolls. They change the radio station the second a good song comes on and read all the signs out loud ("Hey, Janet, look at that one: 'Paul Bunyan's Bountiful Barbeque Buffet and Bowl!'").

Your turf is the backseat, with the pretzels, the puzzle books, and the carsick siblings (Ferguson is as regular as Old Faithful—every time we hit a dip in the road, he spews).

The point is, you're trapped. You have to rely on your parents to get you where you want to go, and it's up to them to decide when it's time to stop for burgers and souvenir spoons.

In my never-ending search for the real lowdown on life, I've discovered that there are four basic kinds of drivers. To find out which kind *you're* stuck with, take my handy quiz.

1. Which of these terms best describes your driver's style?

- a. **Cautious:** Won't make a turn unless there are no cars in a three-county vicinity.
- b. **Pushy:** Passes all other cars, including police cars involved in high-speed chases.
- c. **Stop and Go:** Makes it hard to keep your corn chips down.
- d. **Fast:** Tries to beat last year's record-breaking drive to Grandma's house.



2. How would you rate your driver's road etiquette?

- a. **Excellent:** Polite to all drivers. Waits for ducklings to cross.
- b. **Poor:** Uses all those words that you're not allowed to say. (You know, all the ones your parents blurt out when they think you can't hear them.)
- c. **Fair:** Cuts off other drivers to get a better view of "those pretty horses."
- d. **Okay:** A good sport. Will race all challengers, including little old ladies.

3. How would you rate your driver's map-reading skills?

- a. **Poor:** No Ferdinand Magellan here. Spends hours poring over map; then gets lost.
- b. **Very Poor:** Insists you're not lost, even though you've passed the same red barn 10 times.
- c. **Very, Very Poor:** Gets confused folding and unfolding the map.
- d. **Doesn't use maps:** Says they're for sissies.

4. What is the driver's radio-tuning pattern?

- a. **Station-jumper:** Never listens to more than a few notes of a song.
- b. **A Real Blaster:** Likes to be the highway DJ.
- c. **Pop Star Wannabee:** Keeps it on one of those "lite" stations and sings along. Off key.
- d. **Traffic Infomaniac:** Listens only to traffic reports, hoping to outsmart other drivers.

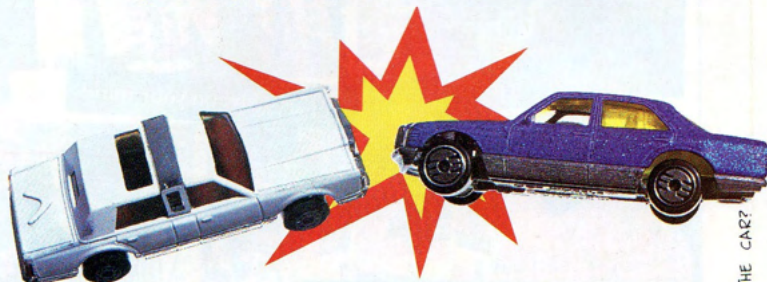
5. What is the driver's stopping frequency?

- a. **Constant:** Stops at every scenic overlook. Also garage sales.
- b. **Occasional:** Will only stop for food and bathrooms. Then gets into fights in parking lots.
- c. **Erratic:** Doesn't notice fuel gauge is on empty. Ends up running out of gas on a stretch of isolated highway outside of Tucson.
- d. **Never:** Won't stop. Tells you to "hold it in."



6. How would you describe your driver's typical stress level?

- a. **High:** Traffic circles make him or her sweat.
- b. **Medium:** Stop signs elevate blood pressure.
- c. **Low:** Pleasant memories of early childhood birthday party may cause driver to space out.
- d. **Off the scale:** One false move by another driver and get ready for the ride of your life.



SCORING

• Lots of A answers: NERVOUS NED

Pro: Takes forever to get anyplace, so you spend less time with boring relatives. **Con:** You get embarrassed when little kids on tricycles pass you.

• Lots of B answers: PUSHY PETE

Pro: Colorful language. **Con:** Constant honking makes it hard to nap.

• Lots of C answers: SPACEY TRACEY

Pro: Sometimes you get so lost and exhausted that you end up stopping for ice cream. **Con:** Sometimes you just get lost and exhausted.

• Lots of D answers: INDY MINDY

Pro: Almost like being in the famous car race. **Con:** You get everywhere early, so you have to spend more time with boring relatives.

Love MY HONEYCOMB CEREAL!



Yo, I'm lookin' at the shape



I love to be in.



Yo, the greatest shape



taste has ever been in!

WOW! HONEY CRUNCHY



It's Honeycomb® round.

Full of honey sweet crunch.

First you have it with breakfast.

Than ya want it with lunch (and brunch).



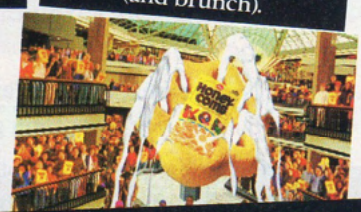
Stays crispy with milk

CRUNCHY

and crunchy on your mind.



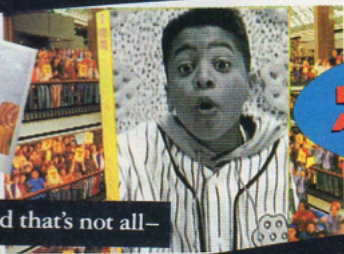
So all day long



You're thinkin' "Honeycomb Time!"



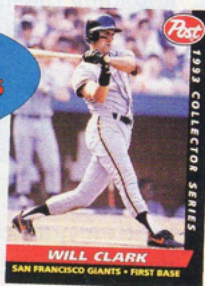
Every kid loves the shape



and that's not all—

THE TASTE IS IN THE SHAPE AND THE DEAL IS IN THE BOX!

'Cause here's what's in the box if ya love baseball.



FREE



Ya get 3 cards **FREE**

in Honeycomb boxes

marked 'specially.

Or get the whole collection—there's 30 in all—

see details on the box.

Yo, dudes, play ball!



WITH MY VOICE, I DON'T NEED THESE SONGS TO ANNOY PEOPLE.

(sung to the tune of
"Frère Jacques")

Are we there yet?
Are we there yet?
Are we now?
Are we now?
I'm asking you again
I'll ask you without end
Till we're there
Till we're there

Pause for 10 seconds.
Tap driver on shoulder.
Sing again. Repeat process.

(sung to the tune of "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean")

I feel like I'm going to throw up
I'm going to heave on my feet
Will somebody open a window
Before I throw up on the seat

Nauseous, nauseous
I think that I'm going to puke, to puke
Nauseous, nauseous
I think that I'm going to puke

**Repeat until your parents threaten never to take you
anyplace ever again for the rest of your entire life.**

**Coming Soon:
Volume Two.**
Includes such classics
as "I'm Bringing Home
a Baby Bumblebee,"
"A Hundred Bottles of
Beer on the Wall," and
"Anything You Can
Do, I Can Do
Better."

(sung to the tune of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee")

Oh Ma, I gotta pee
A rest stop find for me
I gotta go
Although I went before
Find me a bathroom door
Oh, I can't hold it anymore
Ma, I gotta go

Repeat 10 times at least. Or until it's too late.

(sung in traffic jams to the tune of "On Top of Old Smokey")














I'm feeling so cranky
I'm going to whine
I'm feeling so yucky
I'm not feeling fine

I'm feeling so crabby
And my seat is sore
I bet that you wish that
I would not sing more

But I'm going to whimper
And I'm going to sigh
I'm going to moan
And I'm going to cry

Continue until the driver slams on the brakes and screams, "Cranky? Cranky?? I'll show you cranky!!"

How to Play: Try to spot each one of the vehicles listed below as you ride. When you see one, yell it out. The player who yells it out first puts a check next to that model. The other players must find a different car of the same type in order to get a check. The player with the most checks wins and gets to brag about it for the rest of the day.

			PLAYER NAMES
			RV 
			Bug 
			Buick Regal 
			Corvette 
			Station Wagon 
			Horse Trailer 
			Jeep 
			Lumber Truck 
			Miata 
			Minivan 
			Motorcycle 
			Pacer 
			Broken-Down Car 

* Does not count if this is *your* car

Summer Santa Land Tour

Do your parents always take you boring places for vacation? Like late President Millard Fillmore's summer home or The Museum of Mortgage History? Why not try an alternative destination: America's Santalands. They're open in the summer, so you can visit while the line is short. Plus, you're sure to feel a warm holiday glow. Or maybe that's just sunburn.

SANTA COMES TO ME- I DON'T GO TO SANTA!



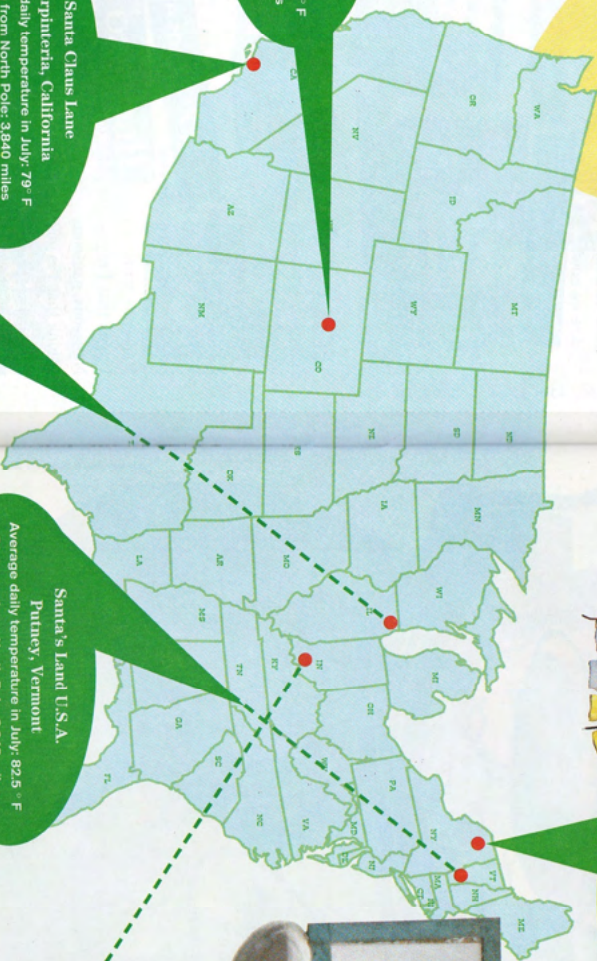
Santa's Workshop
North Pole, Colorado
Average daily temperature in July: 80.5° F
Distance from North Pole: 3,530 miles
Special Feature: Giant Christmas Tree Ride

Greetings from **SANTA CLAUS, CALIFORNIA**



Santa Claus Lane
Carpinteria, California
Average daily temperature in July: 79° F
Distance from North Pole: 3,840 miles
Special Feature: Santa doubles as the Easter Bunny in the spring and Uncle Sam in the summer

Three Worlds of Santa's Village
East Dundee, Illinois
Average daily temperature in July: 83° F
Distance from North Pole: 3,305 miles
Special Feature: Llama family on premises



Santa's Workshop
North Pole, New York
Average daily temperature in July: 79.5° F
Distance from North Pole: 3,155 miles
Special Feature: Roaming Frosty the Snowman and Pete the Penguin

Santa's Land U.S.A.
Putney, Vermont
Average daily temperature in July: 82.5° F
Distance from North Pole: 3,245 miles
Special Feature: African Pygmy goats



Holiday World
Santa Claus, Indiana
Average daily temperature in July: 87.5° F
Distance from North Pole: 3,580 miles
Special Feature: Rudolph's Reindeer Ranch

WELCOME TO
SANTA CLAUS
INDIANA



What are they saying about Nickelodeon Magazine?

"SUBSCRIBE NOW!"

"Without question, the greatest magazine mankind has ever made!"

"An instant classic!
Makes Moby Dick look like a very small guppy!"

"Side-splittingly funny and spellbindingly, mind-numbingly, earth-shatteringly awesome!"

"I urge you: if you only subscribe to one magazine in this or any other lifetime...let it be Nickelodeon Magazine!"

Okay, maybe they aren't saying that...but we are and so will you when you get your subscription to the next six issues of Nickelodeon Magazine for \$9.97. That's 43% off the newsstand price!

Kid's Name _____

Birth Date _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Parent's Signature _____



Bill me



Payment enclosed

Please allow 8 weeks for delivery.

JA247



Summer Camp at Home

There's no reason to be upset if you aren't going to sleep-away camp this summer. Sure, you might miss a giant lake to swim in, a stable full of horses, or a short-sheeted bed. But you can make your own summer camp at home! It's easy. Just follow our 10 simple steps.



1. Name your summer camp. The more syllables and the more unpronounceable, the better. Our suggestions: Camp Scratchypants or Camp Didjahearthatsscream?

2. Sew name tags into your clothes. Then lose all your underwear.

3. Fill baby pool with water, sugar, and dying plants. Mix thoroughly. Soon swarms of mosquitoes will appear, just like at the camp swimming hole!

4. At dawn, play "The Star-spangled Banner" on the trumpet so all your neighbors know it's time to get up.

6. Make bug juice: Mix three packets of variously-flavored powdered fruit drinks with water. Leave in sun until lukewarm. Drink.

5. Dump sand into your sheets. Let crickets loose in your room. Turn air conditioner on max to simulate North Woods chill. Commence chattering of teeth.

7. Turn off all lights. Put a flashlight under your chin. Tell scary stories until someone wets his or her pants.

8. Make nearest adults camp directors. Give them whistles, tons of keys, and stupid-looking baseball caps. Pay no attention to what they say.

9. Don't wash for weeks.

10. Cut out this "Presto Poison-Ivy Patch" and tape to your arm. Tell your friends you got it while wrestling a bear on a wilderness-survival trek.





BARQTOOS

REMOVABLE BODY ART

AMAZING
REMOVABLE
"BODY ART"
FREE!

INSIDE 12-PACKS
OF
Barq's
ROOT BEER

BETTY,
YOU'VE BEEN...
BARQTOOD!



THEY BOUGHT A 12-PACK OF BARQ'S AND ENDED UP GETTING...

BARQ-TOOD!



36
DIFFERENT
DESIGNS
THAT LOOK
SO REAL
THEY'LL
TERRIFY
MOST GEEKS!



ONLY FROM **BARQ'S®**
THE ONE WITH BITE!

HI, I'M
BUBBY. I'M IN
THE **BARQTOOS**
T.V. COMMERCIAL.
IT'S IN
COLOR.



OO AS SEEN ON TV!

JULY

HOROSCOPE! **CANCER** JUNE 21-JULY 22
 YOU WILL MEET NINE SWEDISH FISHERMEN WHO WILL BECOME JEALOUS OF THE FINE WORKMANSHIP OF YOUR SOCKS. RESIST BRAGGING.

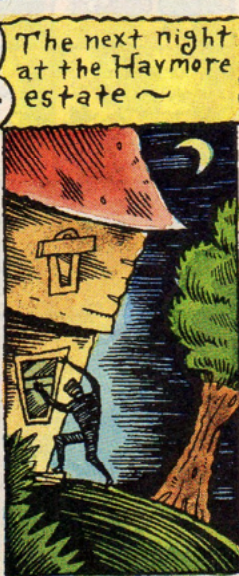
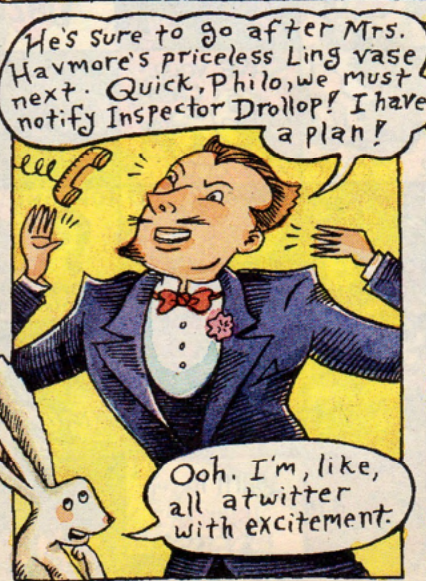
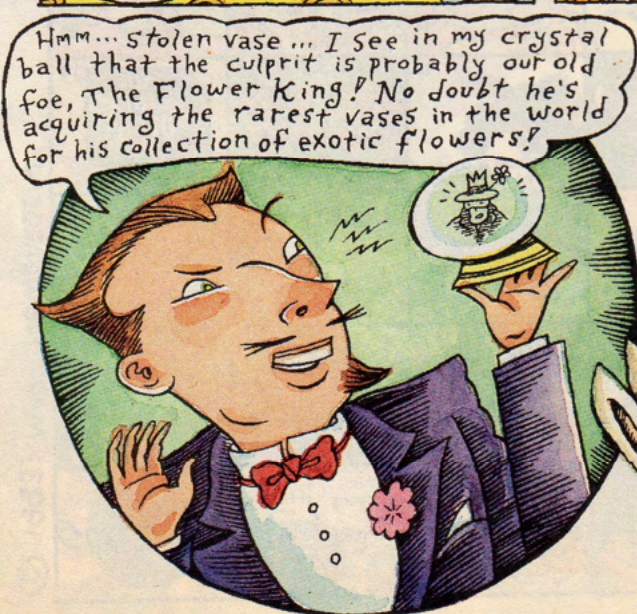
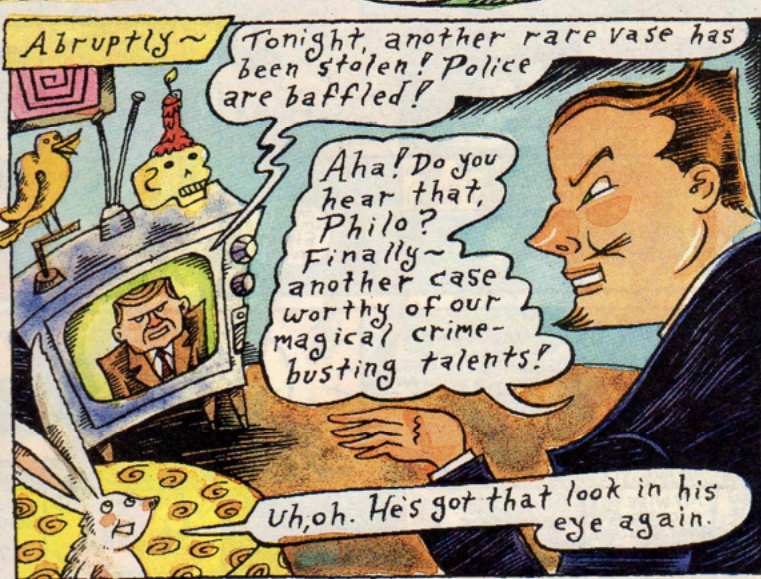
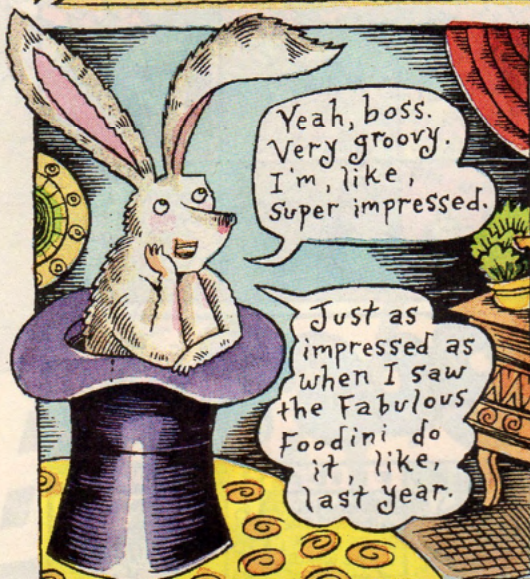
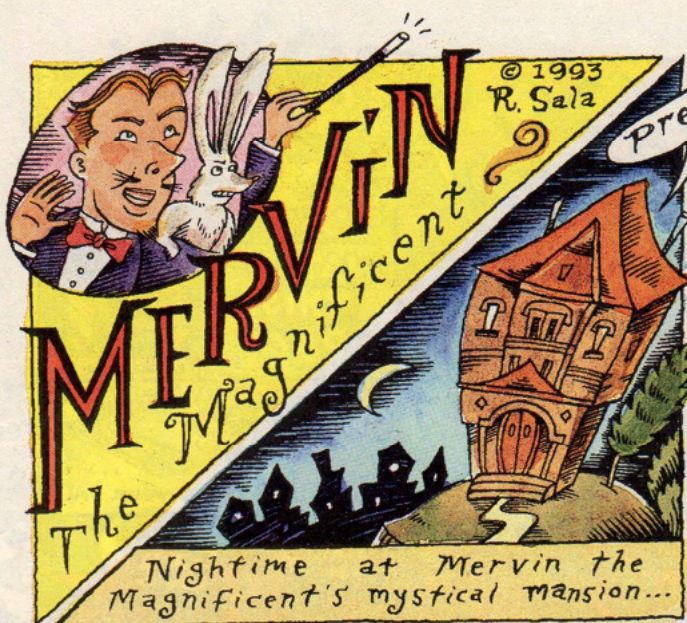
SUNDAY	MON.	TUESDAY	WED.	THURSDAY	FRI.	SATURDAY
TINY STEEL BALLS IN LOVE	I LOVE YOU.	I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN.	THE END	CREPE PAPER APPRECIATION DAY WE ALL LOVE IT SO!	WATCH THIS SPACE	DAY BEFORE 4TH OF JULY
fourth of July!	DAY AFTER 4TH OF JULY	TEACH YOUR BUDDIE BEAT-NIK LINGO. CRAZY.	CATTLE DECAY INVENTED 1906	PACKED WITH PRIDE BY 6328	BASIL WOLVERTON: WEIRDO ARTISTE BORN 1909	WOOD IS YOUR PAL!
Young Louie Armie-Head	CLANK! CLANK! CLANK!	CLANK! CLANK! CLANK!	I NEVER FEEL A THING!	CLANK! CLANK! CLANK!	LOUIE-IT'S YOUR MOM! SHE WANTS YOU TO VACUUM THE DRAPES!	TELL HER I CAN'T! I'VE GOT A HEADACHE!
FLAN HISTORY WEEK! • MAKE IT • EAT IT • STUDY IT • EAT IT	SMILE AND SHED GOOD CHEER	YODELING MALLARD HOAX REVEALED, 1896	SPACE RESERVED FOR USED GUM!	DON'T THINK ABOUT OWLS TODAY!!	DRAW YOUR OWN GOOFY PICTURE! (WRITE YOUR OWN DUMB MESSAGE!)	MICRO-MASTER-24 PIECE OF THE WEEK WHISTLER'S MOTHER 1871
DON'T PROVOKE MAD GUYS!	MILDLY FUNNY MICROSCOPIC PLANKTON (MAG.) 1000X CAN YOU LEAD ME A BUCK?	SORRY, I'M A LITTLE SHORT TODAY!	RELAX AT THE BEACH	EM™ SAYS HI.	JA! ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER BORN 1947 A.D.	LAWN CHAIR FOLDING & REFOLDING JAMBOREE WEEKEND, LANTERN, PA.

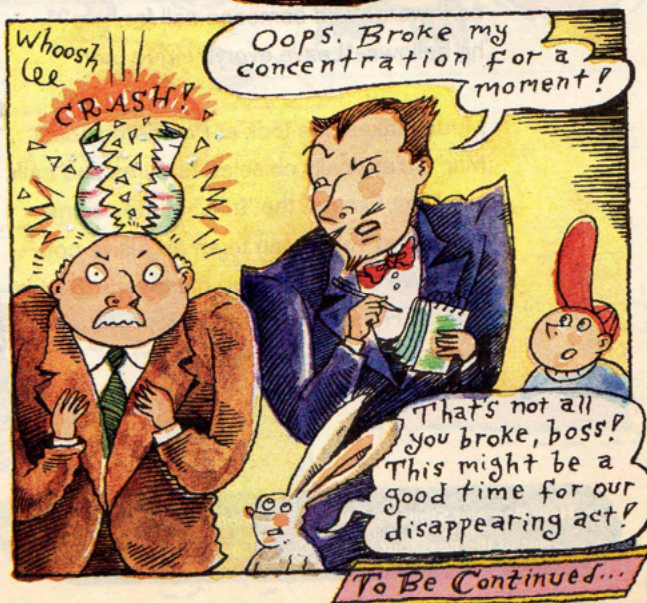
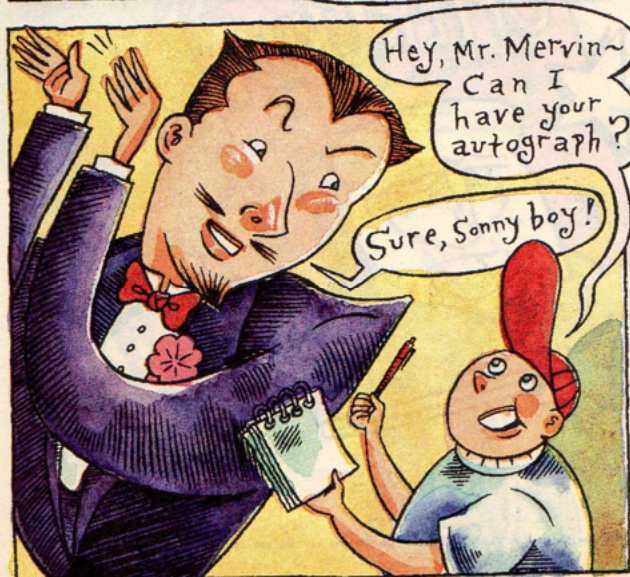
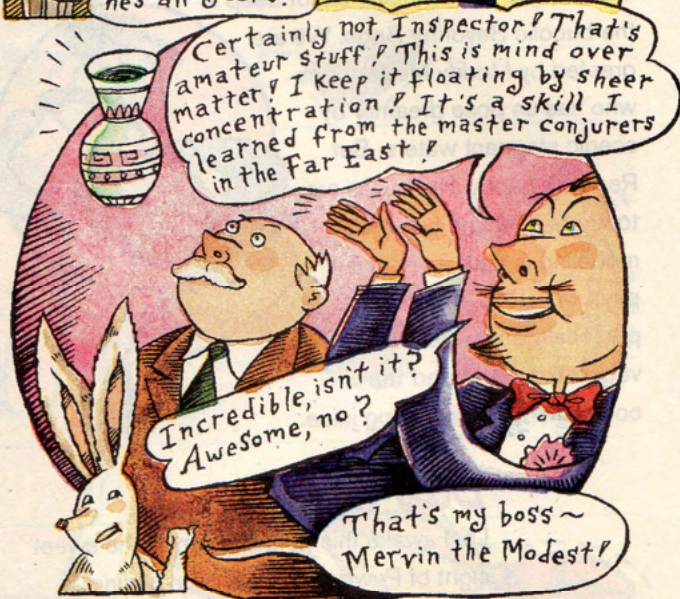
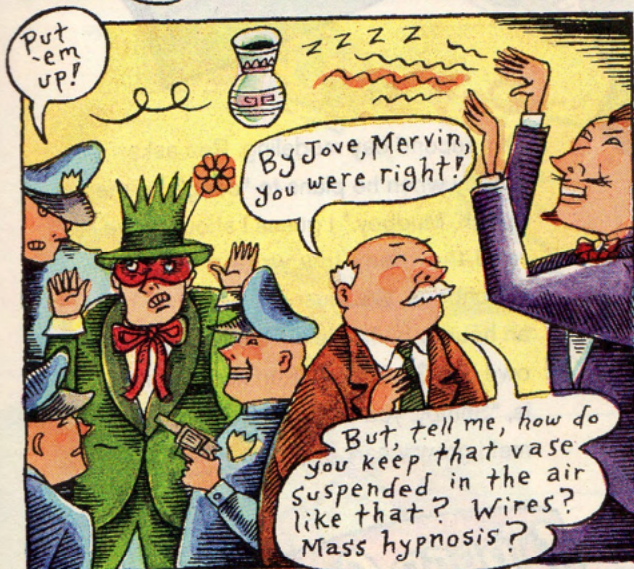
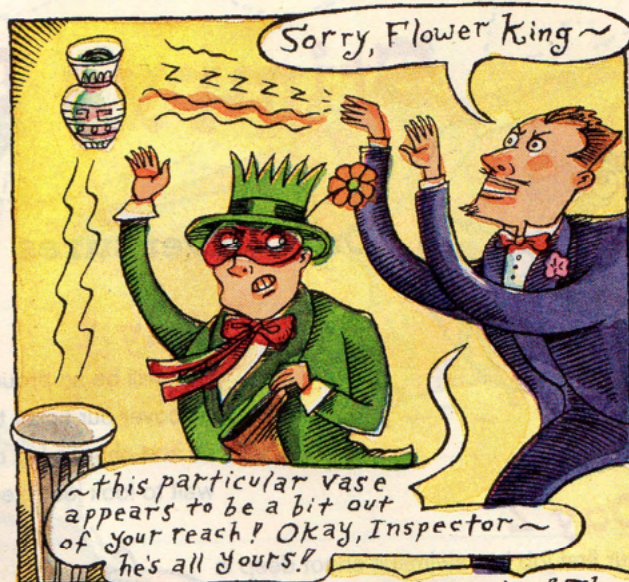
LEO JULY 23-AUG. 22
 A DELEGATION OF FERRETS APPROACH YOU WITH AN OFFER TO FOLLOW THEM TO FERRET LAND & BECOME THEIR NEW RULER... CAUTION IS INDICATED.

AUGUST

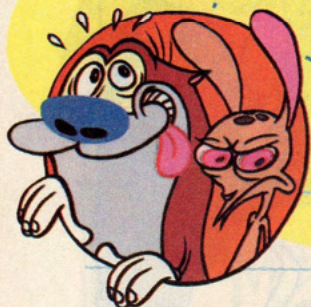
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
MY WIFE COOKED A GREAT GOULASH LAST NIGHT!	So-- DID YOU GET IT?	CREAMY TOPPINGS ACKNOWLEDGMENT TUESDAY!	SCHOOL DAZE	WHAT'S THE SQUARE ROOT OF 137,002?	I DON'T NEED TO KNOW SQUARE ROOTS IN THE REAL WORLD!	RICH & FAMOUS I WAS RIGHT!
I'LL SAY! AND I WAS UP WITH IT ALL NIGHT!	SOMETHING I SAID?	SAVE YOUR CASH	NIGHT OF THE LIVING FUDGE IT'S ALIVE! YES! YES!	Big Glob o' Blue STUFF THURSDAY.	DON HO BORN 1930	WE AIM TO PLEASE
VISIT SINGING BUCKETS CAVERN WEST OXNARD, OHIO	NEW FOOD TODAY!	KISS GRANNY'S NOSE!	FORTUNE! MONEY FROM NOWHERE!!	National BALDATHON ELTINGVILLE NY	WORLD'S LARGEST	
WHICH LINE IS LONGER? THINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM	ERNIE BUSHMILLER CREATOR OF NANCY BORN 1905	BRICK LOVER'S MONUMENT, NYC.	USE STAMPS IT'S MONEY YOU CAN LICK!	WAKE UP! IT'S LATER THAN YOU THINK!	STUFFED	OLIVE (SHONGOLA PA.)
NATIONAL LUG NUT PARADE WEEK	IT'S THE 30TH	Learn to BOWL	NILES & GILES THE POLITE DOG AND CAT!!	PASS THE MARMALADE GILES! WE'RE ALL OUT OLD PAL!	THANKS ANYWAY! MY PLEASURE	"THE END"

© 1993 MARK NEWGARDEN





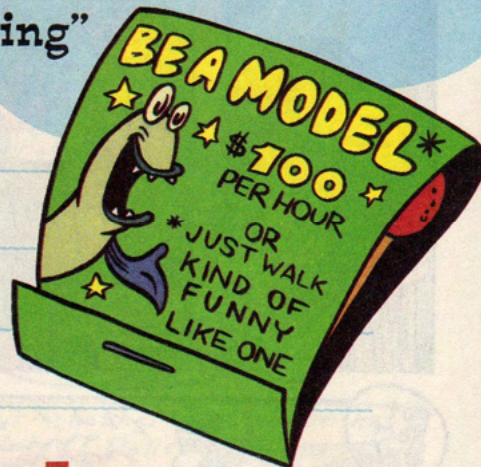
Stimpy's Daily Log



"Our Adventures in Modeling"

Day 1

Ren will be so proud of me! Today I discover our ticket to root beer wishes and cheese-log dreams. I can't wait to look just like a model!



Day 2

Our first job is a swimsuit shoot deep in the bucolic Bayonne Bogs. We are greeted by Muddy Mudskipper, who has us pose dreamily by scenic stagnant waters. But Ren isn't happy. His trunks are too tight. I remind him that modeling is hard work, but it pays well. Plus, they feed us. I personally enjoy the buffet of vegetative crust and the complimentary jug of bog juice.



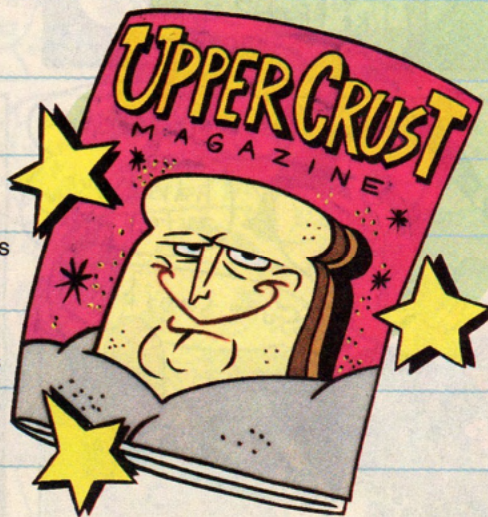
Day 3

Our second day modeling. Ren asks Muddy when he plans to "cough up the dough, Mudboy." I guess I should have read the teeny tiny writing on the matchbook. We must pay Muddy \$100 an hour to be models! That means we owe him \$1,600! All Ren keeps yelling is, "Stimpy, you ee-diot!" Someone help me! I grow weary of the bog life.

Day 4

Lo, I awake this golden morn to the sweet sight of Powdered Toast Man gliding earthward. "Did someone call for help?" he bellows. "Leave everything to me!"

Muddy takes one look at Powdered Toast Man's classically chiseled features and calls him "The Face of the '90s." Muddy signs Powdered Toast Man to an exclusive contract. We are washed-up has-beens. Ren is furious. He is eating all the props. I think it best we bid the bog bye-bye.



Help Ren and Stimpy cut loose! Cut them and their stuff out of the next four pages. Cut on the dotted lines.



ILLUSTRATIONS: GEORGE BATES



This page appeared in the comic book *Amazing Adventures* in 1951. It shows what some people thought life in the 21st century would be like.

WONDER IF THAT VISIMETER CAN SEE THE TEST ANSWERS ON A TEACHER'S DESK?

AMAZING PROPHETIES

WHAT WILL LIFE BE LIKE IN THE 21ST CENTURY? HERE ARE SOME PREDICTIONS!

LIEUTENANT, ADJUST THE VISIMETER! THE EARTH HAS TURNED SUFFICIENTLY ON ITS AXIS SO WE CAN LOOK IN ON THAT CABINET MEETING IN BRANSTANIA!

YES, SIR! TODAY WE SHOULD FIND OUT IF THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE A WAR PACT WITH ANORIA!

SPACE PLATFORMS, THOUSANDS OF MILES FROM THE EARTH WILL ENABLE A WORLD PEACE UNIT TO KEEP ACTIVITIES OF EVEN IRON CURTAIN COUNTRIES UNDER OBSERVATION.

HEAT WILL NO LONGER BE A PROBLEM! IT WILL BE PIPED IN FROM THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH, WITH PLENTY FOR EVERYONE AT ALL TIMES.

GOSH, WHAT A WOMAN! SHE'S EVEN STRONGER THAN MY GRANDFATHER SAYS MEN USED TO BE!

WOMEN WILL AVERAGE 6 FEET TALL, WEAR SIZE 11 SHOES, AND DO MOST OF THE WORK MEN DO NOW.

MILITARY AIRPLANES WILL TRAVEL AT SPEEDS AS HIGH AS 25,000 MILES AN HOUR! CONTACTS, AND EVEN BASES ON PLANETS SUCH AS MARS AND VENUS WILL ACTUALLY BE WITHIN THE REALM OF POSSIBILITY!

YAHOO! IT'S THE REPLACEMENT SHIP! BOY, WE'LL BE BACK TO EARTH IN LESS THAN A YEAR! GOOD-BYE, MARS!

YEAH, BOY-AND THEN WE GET 30-DAY FURLONGHS! I'M A-HEADIN' FOR TEXAS, AND HOPE MY NEXT TOUR ISN'T ANY FURTHER THAN THE MOON!

LET'S STOP FOR A COOKOUT ON VENUS!

TELEVISION WILL BE DEVELOPED TO THE POINT WHERE IT WILL SEEM THAT ACTORS ARE RIGHT IN THE ROOM WITH YOU...

NICE BOOTS, LADY.

YA BALDNEY-HEADED MORON! IF YA CAN'T FLY WHY DON'T YA GET DOWN ON THE ROAD WHERE YA BELONG!

YAGHHH! WHO CAN'T FLY? YOU DIDN'T GET THEM DENTS ON YOUR WINGS BUMPING INTO CLOUDS!

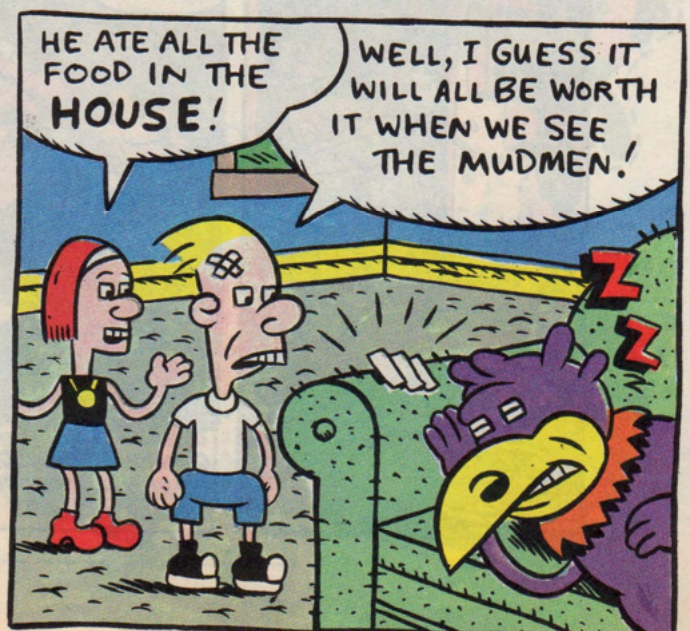
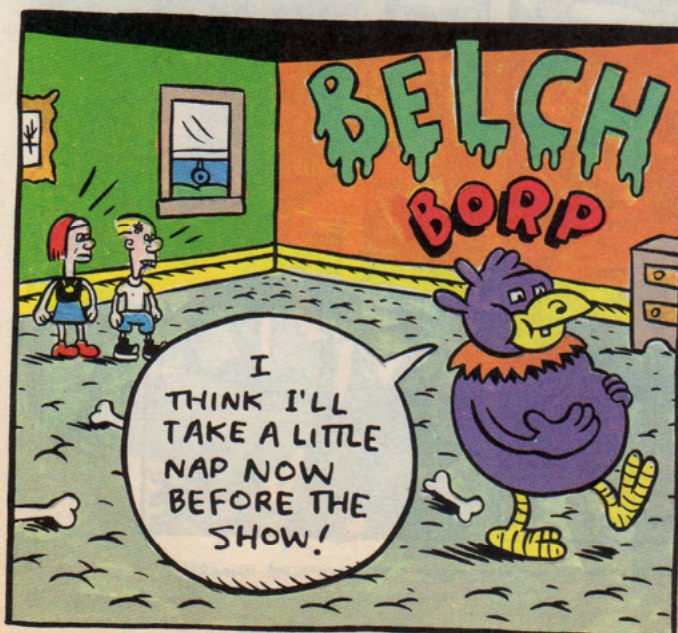
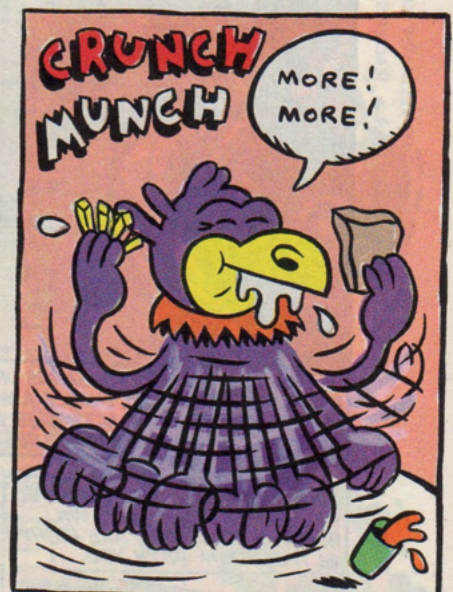
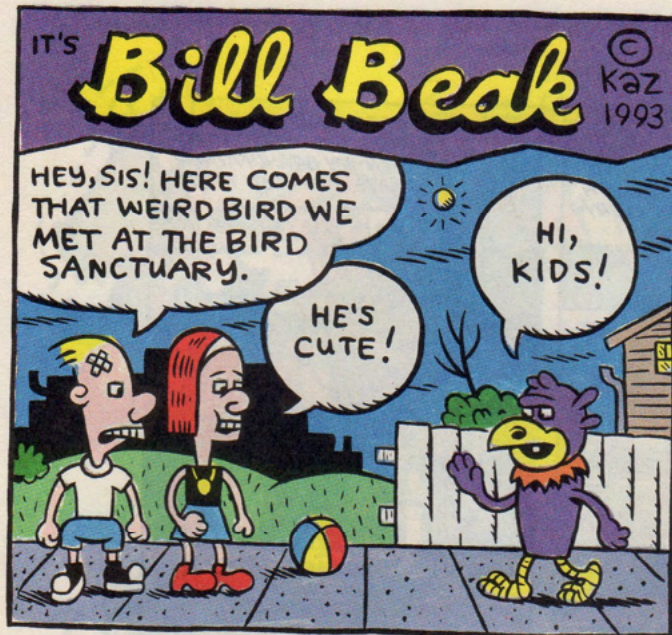
COMBINATION AUTO-PLANES WILL BE COMMON FOR PERSONAL USE. THEY'LL SOLVE MANY OF TODAY'S ROAD PROBLEMS, AND CREATE NEW ONES.

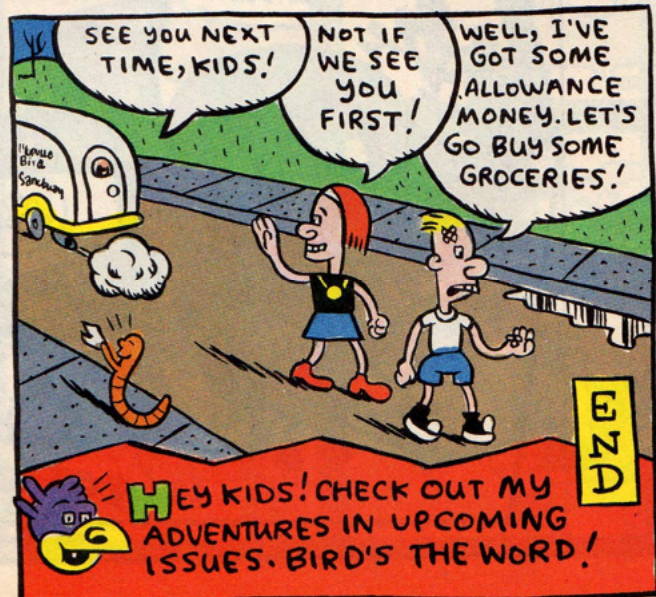
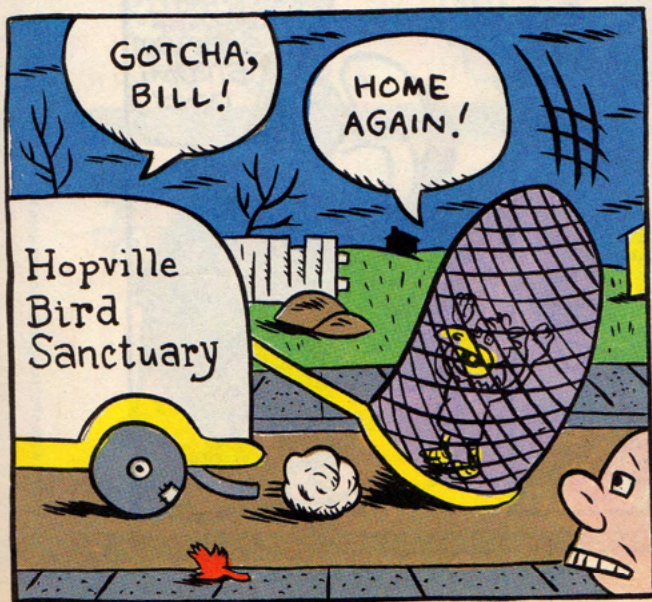
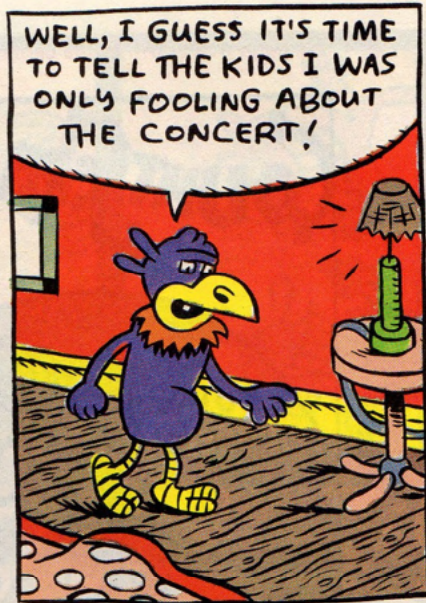
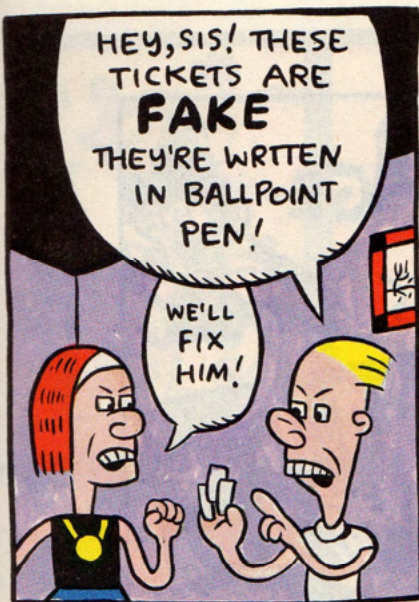
FINALLY, LIGHTWEIGHT BUILDING MATERIALS WILL REVOLUTIONIZE ALL TYPES OF CONSTRUCTION...

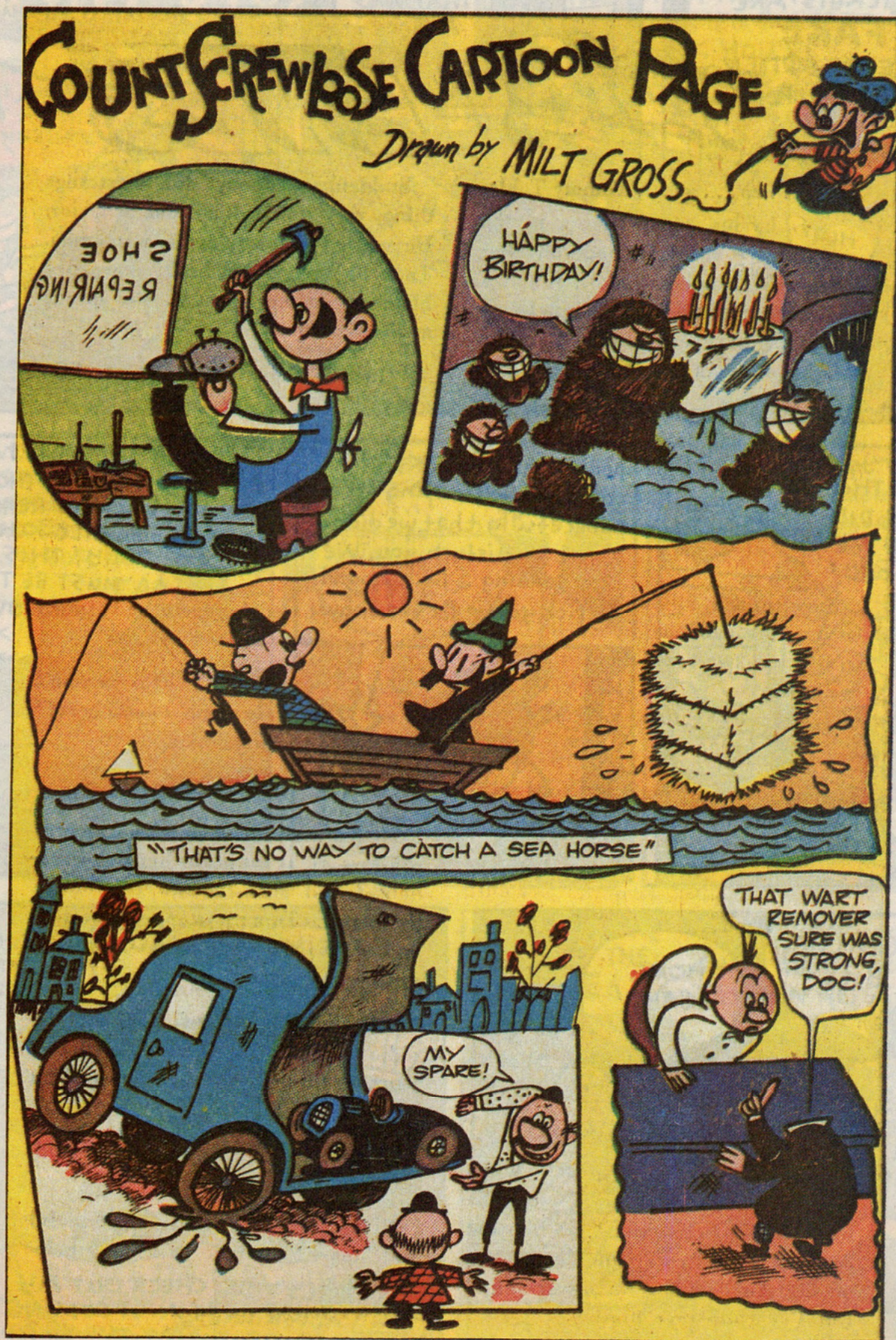
AWRIGHT, SNAP INTO IT! YA GETTING WEAK? THAT'S ONLY A 30-FOOT BEAM!

COMING UP, JOE!

HEY, JOE! LEARN SOME MANNERS!

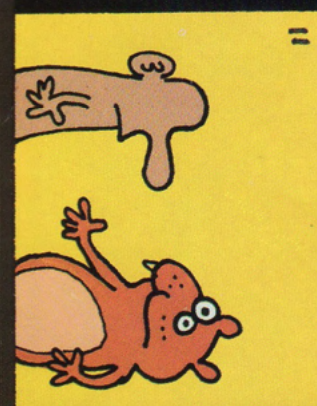
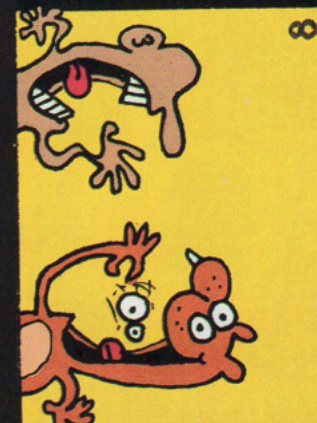
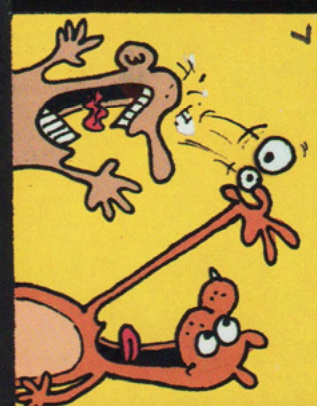
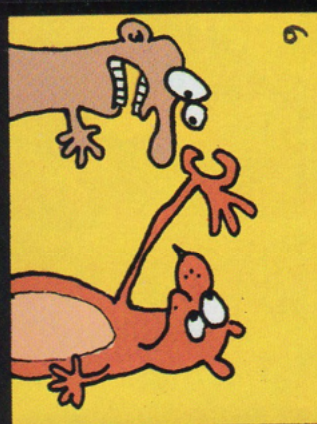
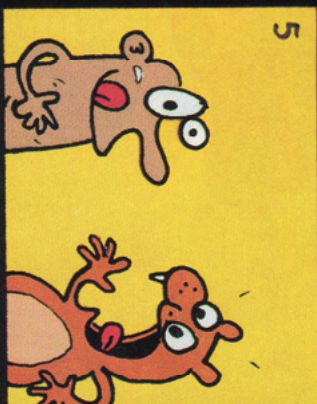
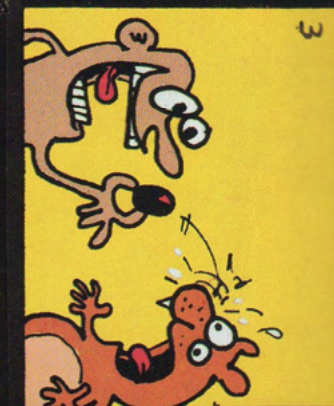
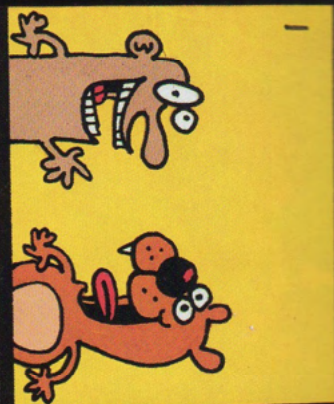






PRESIDENT CALVIN COOLIDGE REALLY LIKED MILT'S CARTOONS AND ONCE WROTE HIM A FAN LETTER

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watch where you're glo-ing

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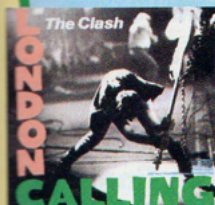
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Sound Check



A (Fragmented) History of Instrument Smashing

THE WHO: While playing at England's Jigsaw Club in 1965, Pete Townshend accidentally jams his guitar into the very low ceiling and then deliberately begins to bash it to pieces. The crowd goes crazy, and from this day forward, members of The Who make a regular habit of destroying their instruments during concerts.

THE CLASH: For the cover of their 1980 album, *London Calling*, the band uses a photograph of Paul Simonon demolishing his bass on stage. Singer/guitarist Mick Jones says that Simonon's gesture produced the "sweetest sound we ever made in concert."

NIRVANA: At 1992's *MTV Video Music Awards*, bass-player Chris Novoselic throws his guitar into the air. At the last second, though, the not-very-athletic Novoselic decides to catch it. He misses, and the guitar bonks him on the head. Kurt Cobain then stabs his guitar into his amplifier.

—Bob Mack

R



DOUBLE TAKE

"George Michael Jackson"

THURSDAY

YO!

(NOT REALLY)

FROM THE DESK OF MARKY MARK

Woke up, unstrapped washboard from stomach. Put on fresh underwear and ~~maxim~~ maximum-dropability pants.

FEELIN' GOOD!

Made toast. Got hypnotized by my reflection in the toaster. Burnt toast. ~~del~~

Drove downtown to buy one of my records. Caught glimpse of myself in rearview mirror. All of a sudden

CRASH!!! Yo, I'm sorry for those

dudes and their wheels, but what can I say, your Honor? I was mesmerized!

Walked through car wash in Calvins only - got buffed and waxed. ~~del~~

What a shine?

Got home and changed into afternoon underwear. Tried to answer fan mail, but reading made my brain hurt.

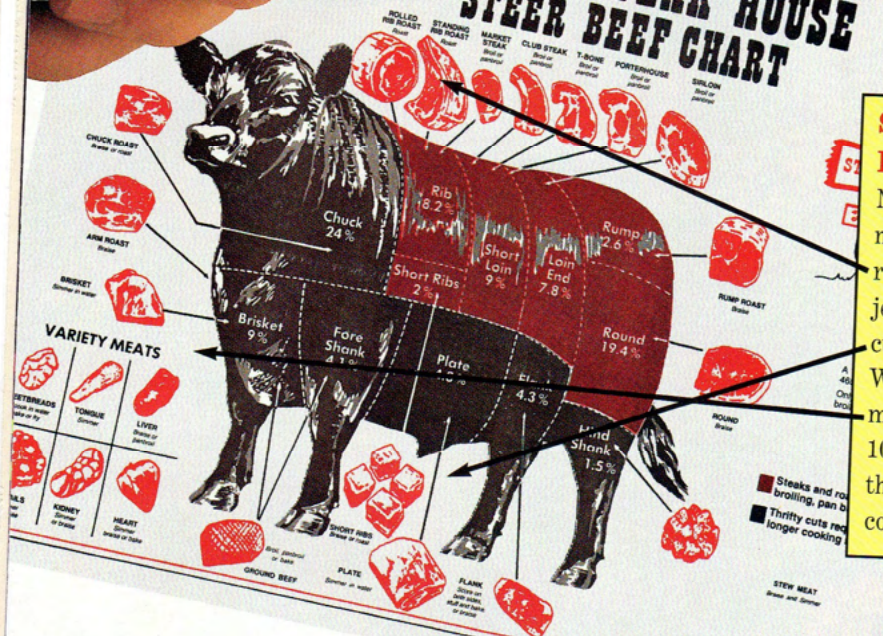
HEAVY THOUGHT: Would the world be better if there were three of me?

Changed into formal evening briefs. Took Mom out to dinner to thank her for doing the wash. Went to the

The ^RBig Read

We read anything. Not just the usual books, magazines, and newspapers. We also read ads, catalogs, other people's diaries, our parents' credit card bills, all the fine print, and anything that people don't want or expect us to read. Here's a critical look at a few of our favorite finds.

HILLTOP STEAK HOUSE STEER BEEF CHART



Steer Clear at the Hilltop Steak House:

Now *this* is what we call a place mat. Our observations: The rolled rib roast reminds us of a jelly roll, and the short ribs are cute—they look like brownies. We'll pass on the "variety meats." Try to say "rump roast" 10 times fast. And how come they don't show what part of the cow hot dogs come from?

Quotation of the Month
No man is lonely while eating spaghetti.
—Robert Morley

The Mistake Squad

Here's a sign (or should we say sign) that we found in a local toy store.

Baby Care
Baby Furniture
Infant Toys
Preschool
Stuffed **Animals**

Those Crazy Tabloids

We found "How to tell if you're an ex-alien," in *Weekly World News*. Things are bad for you artsy types—it looks like you're from outer space. The article goes on to say that if you sleep late, stay up late, wake up early, or need naps, you could be an alien! Guess we must all be ex-alien. So let's just stop this crazy charade and be honest with each other.

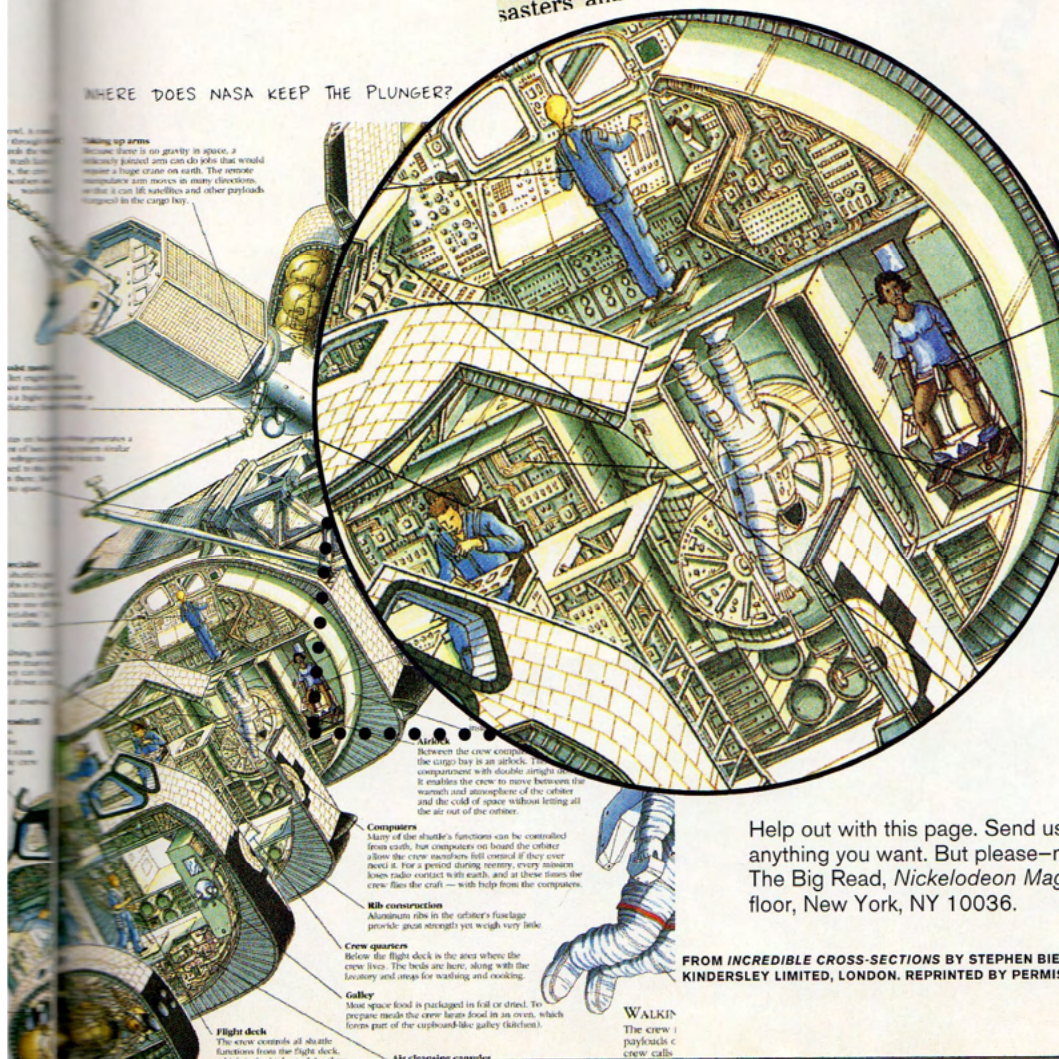
How to tell if you're an ex-alien

People who were once space aliens share many of the same characteristics, says Brad Steiger. • Dome-headed Utopians. Most from planets free of crime and danger, and where all their needs were met. "Physically, they described themselves as more advanced than mankind is today," Steiger said.

- ✓ Creativity. People who once were aliens generally like music, reading, painting and drawing.
- ✓ Restlessness. They are discontented with common pastimes like watching TV, sitting on the couch, or close to overhead power lines or microwave ovens.
- ✓ Sensitivity to electromagneticism. People who worked under fluorescent lights all day reported headaches. Others said they were too uncomfortable if they were too close to overhead power lines or microwave ovens.

Other characteristics include: "They are irascible, easily breathing, suffer sinusitis, headaches, earaches or sore throats. "It's a good bet that if you have a majority of these traits that you, too, could have been an alien living in space in a previous life," Steiger said.

WHERE DOES NASA KEEP THE PLUNGER?



Suggested Bathroom Reading

Incredible Cross-Sections, by Stephen Biesty. This book contains detailed drawings of what goes on inside such things as a submarine, a castle, and a jumbo jet. But how come nearly every picture has someone sitting on the toilet? Our favorite: the space-shuttle toilet, complete with an explanation of how it works. (Gross! You don't want to know! It involves a "spinning shredder!")

Help out with this page. Send us printed mistakes, the fine print, anything you want. But please—no variety meats. Send them to The Big Read, *Nickelodeon Magazine*, 1515 Broadway, 50th floor, New York, NY 10036.

FROM INCREDIBLE CROSS-SECTIONS BY STEPHEN BIESTY. COPYRIGHT © 1992 BY DORLING KINDERSLEY LIMITED, LONDON. REPRINTED BY PERMISSION OF ALFRED A. KNOPF, INC.

Body Shop

Put
Your
Foot
Down

When is a foot not
12 inches? When it's

Will Perdue's.

Perdue, who plays center for the Chicago Bulls basketball team, has the biggest feet in the National Basketball Association—size 21 AAAAA. That makes him the NBA's official big foot.

This is a photograph of his foot, shown at its

actual size.

Why not place your foot on his and see how you measure up?

Hey, Will! Hear all that howling? That's your achin' dogs barking up a storm. It's time to quit the foot-dragging and take care of them.

FOOTNOTES

One gander at Will's foot and we became concerned. So we persuaded a foot doctor named Dr. Glubo* to look at this photo and give us his opinion of the situation.

The bad news: Will's feet hurt because he plays basketball all day. But Dr. Glubo noticed something else. Will was born with a condition that causes very flat feet. And when a guy or gal with this condition plays basketball full-time, their feet take an extra-hard pounding. Visible proof: the callus below

Will's not-so-little little toe.

The good news: There's hope for Will. Dr. Glubo suggests "orthotic support devices," which would fit into his giant sneakers. The devices would help distribute the substantial weight of his body more evenly on his feet, thus preventing calluses.

And Will, here are a few beauty tips we found in our local library that should keep your feet in tip-top shape:

1 PICK UP
marbles with your toes to improve your flexibility.

2 SOAK
your feet in warm chamomile tea to soothe them after a hard day of grabbing rebounds.

3 WALK
in place in a container of sand for five minutes after a shower to reduce calluses, then apply a rich moisturizer and your skin will be silky smooth to the touch.

4 SPRINKLE
cornstarch in your athletic shoes to reduce odor and keep your teammates happy.



**Talking to the
Bulls' No. 32,
Will Perdue**

SOLE TO SOLE

Nick Mag: How tall are you and what is your shoe size?

Will Perdue: I'm seven feet tall and I wear a size 21 AAAAA.

NM: When did you first know you were going to be tall?

WP: In the fifth grade. I was always the tallest in class.

NM: Did you drink a lot of milk growing up?

WP: Yes.

NM: Do you have a tough time finding socks that fit?

WP: No. It's easier than finding shoes.

NM: Where do you buy shoes?

WP: I get them custom-made.

NM: How much does a pair cost?

WP: \$200.

NM: Do you own a lot of shoes?

WP: Six pairs.

NM: And how many of those are sneakers?

WP: Three.

NM: What do you do with your old, beat-up sneakers?

WP: Usually I give them to a charity.

NM: Have you ever gotten athlete's foot?

WP: Yes. Lots of times.

NM: Do they make Odor-Eaters in your size?

WP: I don't know. I've never tried to buy them.



Face Off

Do you like to make ugly faces? You may have a future as a professional athlete! See if you can identify these sports stars. Draw a line from the face on the left to the name on the right.

a



Jennifer Capriati

b



Shaquille O'Neal

c



George Foreman

d



Midori Ito

e



Nolan Ryan

f



Michael Jordan

g



Secretariat

Answers on page 68.



Goofing off in school got former class clown John Leguizamo suspended. It also got him the part of Luigi in the new movie *Super Mario Bros.* After all, it was a school counselor who suggested John turn his energies to acting. Since then, Leguizamo (Leh-gwee-ZAH-mo) has written and starred in two one-man shows in New York and appeared in several movies.

Movie Couch

In *Super Mario Bros.*, Luigi and Mario are just trying to do their plumbing when they get sucked into a primitive underworld. There they confront the evil Koopa, a half-man/half-monster who uses a mysterious invention to transform people into different creatures.

.....▶ BECKY BURCHAM spoke to John on the Movie Couch.

Nick Mag: The last time I saw Luigi he was just a bunch of lights on a video screen. What's he really like?

John Leguizamo: Luigi is Mario's younger brother. He's a dreamer. He always has his head in the clouds or in the comic books.

NM: Do Luigi and Mario get along?

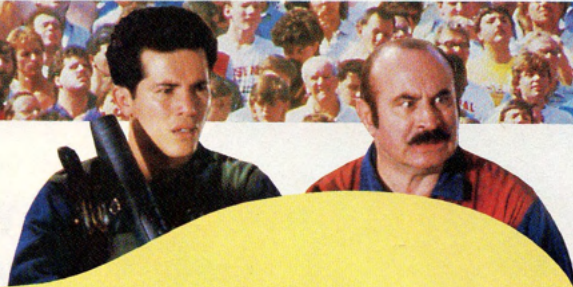
JL: They bicker a lot. You know, like brothers who are always snappin' at each other.

NM: Any similarities between the Mario Brothers' family life and your own?

JL: My dad was into plumbing.

NM: What happens in the movie?

JL: Mario and Luigi are plumbers, but they get into this adventure when Luigi falls in love with a girl. She's an archaeologist and she's having problems with her dig site. Mario and I go over to help her, but we fall through this kaleidoscopic-molten-rock-lava-vortex dimensional portal.



NM: Oh, one of those things.

JL: Yeah, you know, one of those. When we fall through this dimensional portal, we enter a sub-dimension of Brooklyn that is still very pre-historic. Because there is no sunlight there, nobody has totally evolved. The rest of the movie we try to protect a princess from Koopa's evil clutches.

NM: Was there anything funny that happened behind the scenes?

JL: Water fights. It started with squirt guns. Sometimes we dumped huge buckets of ice on people. One day, I hosed down the princess when she was coming out of her dressing room.

NM: How did you prepare for the role? Did you hang out with Mega Man, the X-Men and other video game celebrities?

JL: Yes. Me and Street Fighter are real close now.

NM: Did you play Super Mario Bros. a lot to get ready?

JL: Yeah, I had some kids teach me. I thought I was good.

NM: What was your best game?

JL: I got to level 9, but I think there are 99 levels.

NM: Would you like it if they made a video game out of you?

JL: That would be cool. In the game you'd have to wake up late, turn over and smack the clock, then have to keep answering the phone all day.

NM: What's easier: living on earth, or living inside a video game?

JL: Inside a video game, because everything is spelled out. On earth you don't know what's going to come up next. Even if you fast-forward, you still don't see the future.

NM: Do you have a dog?

JL: Yeah. I got him when I was making the movie. I named him Luigi. He's a mutt, like myself—half-husky and half-shepherd.

NM: You were born in Colombia, South America. What's the biggest difference between Colombia and the United States?

JL: The toilet paper.

Vital Statistics

★ **Sock color of choice:** Red ★

★ **Preferred spice:** Garlic ★

★ **Grossest food combination ever eaten:** ★
Cow brains and eggs (My mother tried to give it to me for breakfast as an omelet.) ★

★ **When I was 12 years old, everyone** ★
thought I was : Obnoxious ★

★ **Now that I'm almost 28 years old,** ★
everyone thinks I'm : Charming ★



I couldn't stop chewing, no matter how many friends I lost, no matter how many chewed pieces of bubble gum lay all over my room. Here, then, is my story—a story of love, hate, and gum.

Chew on It!

By Elizabeth Goldberg

In order to write about gum, I had to chew 183 pieces of it in three days. Well, I didn't have to. I could have just made some phone calls and gone to the library, but then I wouldn't have gotten the full gum experience. And what an experience it was. By compressing a full year's worth of chewing into three days, I was able to get to know gum, to see it in action and, by gum, I think I learned a few things about myself along the way.

So in the name of science, and with apologies to my dentist, Dr. Seagull, here are some of the most fascinating parts of the diary I kept during those three days.

PIECE #1: Wake up in the morning. Dare to chew before brushing my teeth. At first my teeth feel funny, but then I realize that I am glad to have dispensed with that time-consuming hygiene ritual — more time for gum!

PIECE #17: Think about the whole issue of walking and chewing gum. Yes, it is possible, but it is so much better to stretch out on the couch and really *concentrate*.

PHOTOGRAPH: FRED W. MARVEL

PIECE #25: My first phone call of the day.

Me: Hi.

Laura: Hi. What are you eating?

Me: I'm not eating. I'm chewing gum.

Laura: Could you not do it right into the phone? It's kind of grossing me out.

Me: Whoops, sorry.

Gum Truth Number One: What's soothing to the chewer about gum is sickening to the non-chewer.

Thoughts: I try to park gum somewhere in my mouth for the duration of our conversation. But I am distracted. Where is the best place to park? Under the tongue? On the side of my mouth? Flattened gently over my lower molars? Behind my ears, like Violet Beauregard in *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*? Finally I decide to continue chewing but to move my mouth away from the phone. Conversation goes downhill because Laura can barely hear me.

Question: Would I rather chew gum than talk?

PIECES #41-45: Have just discovered how much is too much gum to have in mouth at once. Not only that, I've also discovered that once you put too much in your mouth, there is no turning back. You must get rid of the whole wad and start all over again. Not only that, but I have discovered...

Gum Truth Number Two: You must always allow enough room in your mouth for air to pass in and out freely.

My handy table:

Average-size girl: four-piece limit.

Average-size guy: five-piece limit.

PIECE #53: Even the faintest

chomp is making me break into a sweat. Time to give my jaw a break. Grasping #53 firmly between thumb and forefinger, I extend my arm skyward. I marvel at the smooth pink rubber string that binds me to my mouth. Then I quickly gobble it back in.

PIECE #61: Got to thinking: Do people chew all over the world? And why? Made some calls and learned these interesting facts:

1. Americans chew about 10 million pounds of gum a year.
2. Eskimos used to chew whale blubber.
3. In India people chew betel nuts.
4. Madonna chews gum.
5. People in Southern China chew on sugarcane.
6. Beavers chew on trees.

So it's all starting to make some zany kind of sense.

PIECE #70: The greatest bubble of my entire life has just happened to me, but it is bitter-sweet. I finally blew a bubble as big as my head. On my way to check myself out in the bathroom mirror, the bubble exploded, leaving its sticky residue all over my silly grin. My hair! My face! But I must stick to my mission. I place #71 in my mouth, chew vigorously and use it as a magnet to detach #70 from my person.

Gum flashback: I'm in Mrs. Blum's fourth-grade class. I'm blowing this bubble that I really shouldn't, but I can't stop. I've been trying to blow a bubble like this for a long, long time. Mrs. Blum and the whole class watch silently. Bubble explodes. See above.

PIECE #91: My friend Stu comes over for a chew. It's really not a social visit; I want to know about boys and gum. The first thing I find out: they view gum more as candy than as a way of life. For example, Stu puts the whole



pack in his mouth at once (without the wrapper, of course.) And then, without barely grooving on the chew, it's gone. Stu has swallowed it.

Gum Truth Number Three:

Don't waste your gum on boys.

PIECE #100: This poor girl has to eat. I decide to see where gum fits into the four basic food groups. First, gum and hamburgers. No, never again. Not even for science. In fact, every food fails with gum. Why? My study shows that little niblets of food violate the gum, altering its stickiness to the point of revulsion. And ruining piece #100 forever.

PIECE #113: Okay, dear readers, I bet you've been wondering what kind of gum I've been chewing. A hodgepodge — every different kind of gum under the sun. Raspberry, spearmint, bubble gum, of course, peppermint, green apple, grape, blueberry, watermelon, wintergreen, lemon, chocolate, baseball-card gum, violet, and cinnamon.

Here are the results: The difference between gums is only an illusion. At first one gum is soft, another has a firmer texture, a third requires a high volume of spit to get it going. Some release a rush of sugar particles and taste, others are more withholding. But after the first 15 seconds (I timed it) I arrive at...

Gum Truth Number Four: Gum is gum is gum.

PIECE #137: Like the ancient Egyptians, I am building a great pyramid—with a few differences. My bricks are gum, my mortar is spit, and my labor practically nonexistent.

Here's how to do it:

1. Deftly shape each used piece of gum into a cube.
2. Lovingly place on top of your last cube, in pyramid fashion.

Gum Truth Number Five: The urge to shape gum is basic to human nature.

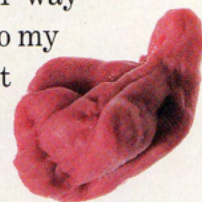
PIECE #156: I am growing a little weary. I am having more and more gum flashbacks. *Gum Flashback:* Deborah and I are in the park trying to impress boys. Finally one talks to me, and in all my excitement, my gum drops out of my mouth. Did he see it? Should I make a joke in case he did? Should I just walk away and become a nun? I have never found out what he saw and what he didn't. Maybe when he reads this he'll contact me.

PIECE #169: I'm lying on the sofa. I'm relaxing. I'm chewing. Suddenly little pink gum-bits start to march across my shag rug. Some of them are getting stuck. Others make their way over to my shoes and glom onto my soles. "Stop!" I screech. I want to step on them, but then I will be playing their game. Help!

PIECE #175: Phew! It was only a dream.

PIECE #180: I chew slowly toward the finish line.

PIECE #183: I've made it! It's all over between me and gum! First order of business: Call the good dentist Dr. Seagul. Then, accept my next assignment: beekeeper for a day.



Editor's Note: We found this article crumpled up in a yogurt container in our new office, which used to be the office of *Better Ruins and Fossils Magazine*. It was written by Charles Duhwin II, scientist, scholar, somnambulist, and madman. We print this as a warning of what can happen if a person doesn't get enough fresh air. So get out of the house!

Troll Man

of the Glaciers



HOMO SAPIENS

Modern Man. Walks erect.
Average height, less than six
feet. Brain dominates skull.
Hair sits on top of head.

By Charles Duhwin II

My dear reader,

you are so lucky! I am about to reveal to you one of science's great secrets! Are you prepared? Perhaps you would like to sit down.

For years people have told me, "Chuckie, you are a fool! Trolls exist only in toy stores." But I knew better, thanks to my father. He went mad trying to prove his theory of the "Troll Age." His book, *On the Origin of Trolls*, was mocked by other scientists. He was called a loony, a nincompoop, and "that weird old man who talks to himself."

But then the discovery of the Troll Man of the Glaciers

changed everything.

It began one sunny day a few months ago. My sister Klaudia and her husband Friedrich Atkins, an elevator operator from Birkenstock, Germany, were in Austria. They were skiing in the Tyrolean Alps. Klaudia fell, and Friedrich skied over to assist her.

As he helped her up, Klaudia saw it. "There is something in the snow!" she yelled. "It's a small man!"

Not quite.

It was a Troll! Frozen in ice! With just the top of his fuzzy yellow hair sticking out!

My sister's klutziness on the

slopes was a blessing. It proved my poor father was right when he claimed that a race of Troll peoples lived thousands of years ago. The world will now see our family is not so kooky! And most importantly, I will make millions!

The Duhwins will have the last laugh. Ha ha ha ha!!!

Who is this Troll Man and where did he come from?

Troll Man of the Glaciers and his peoples became isolated in the Tyrolean Alps long ago. Notice the figures I made out of clay in the chart entitled "Duhwin's Evolutionary Stages of Trolls"

DUHWIN'S EVOLUTIONARY STAGES OF TROLLS



HOMO TROLLECTUS

Walks erect. Less than four feet tall due to shrinkage of legs. Protruding jaw and brow ridges. Average brain size decreases to size of a navel orange. Body hair quite pronounced.



TROLLOPITHECUS

Transitional stage. Two feet tall due to complete absence of knees. Tangerine-size brain. Body hair recedes and moves to head, where it soon dominates. Belly enlarges.



TROLLUS ROBUSTUS

Less than two feet tall. Arms drag ape-like on ground. Plum-size brain. Belly swells. Further skull shrinkage. Hair recedes entirely from rest of body.



TROLLANDERTHALS

Slightly more than one foot tall. Short, wide face, ridged brow, bug eyes. Grape-size brain. Hair fully dominates skull. Complete loss of elbows. Arms flare.



TROLLUS SQUATUS

Trolls as we know them. Less than six inches tall. Bug eyes, snout nose, protruding belly. Raisin-size brain in stomach. Four digits on hands and feet due to loss of opposable thumb and pinkie toe.

While some Trolls were out hunting, others remained in the village practicing traditional native crafts. Here a Troll woman stands at her loom weaving a colorful hair blanket. Troll women's strong hair meant they were never far from their young.



My hypothesis, or educated guess, is that what made Troll civilization so unique also made it become extinct. The Trolls' lack of elbows made eating almost impossible. Above, they try their best to eat peas at a mushroom roast.

Here's my notebook. It contains my detailed drawings of daily life in a Troll village.

of Trolls." I worked really hard on them, so observe carefully, my friend!

Trolls in Everyday Life

Dear reader, I'm sure by now you are begging, "Sir, tell us more about these Troll peoples!"

Of course! Of course!

My research shows that the Troll peoples were an advanced civilization with a history as long and colorful as their hair. They

lived in hutlike dwellings near a *fertile crescent roll* where they *domesticated spineless animals* and had a *long division of labor*.

The peoples farmed the fertile crescent roll. They also hunted a dinosaur who mesmerized the village children with his ballads. (See the cave painting at right.)

The Troll long division of labor was based on hair color. Everyone had a specific job, such as farmer, craftsman, or

hair stylist. However, the society did allow for social mobility (let's not forget what a good hair colorist can do). Criminals were punished with shorn locks—the more serious the crime, the shorter the cut. A buzz cut was considered cruel and unusual punishment. A shaved head was a fate worse than death.

Everything in Troll culture celebrated hair—even food. Their diet consisted of angel

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JA239

"I need this
magazine."



drawings of daily life in a Troll village.

hair pasta, veal *scalpini*, and for reasons I have yet to determine, flan.

Every fall, the Trolls held a three-month festival that celebrated the mating cycle of the potato bug. The festival culminated in a parade led by Troll elders dressed up to look like decorative squashes, followed by the younger generation who did the “hokey pokey” and then turned themselves around. The rest of the time was devoted to admiring each other’s hair, playing with their own tresses, and doing the lambada.

What Happened to the Troll Peoples?

I will tell you. But it is a sad, sad tale. Are you

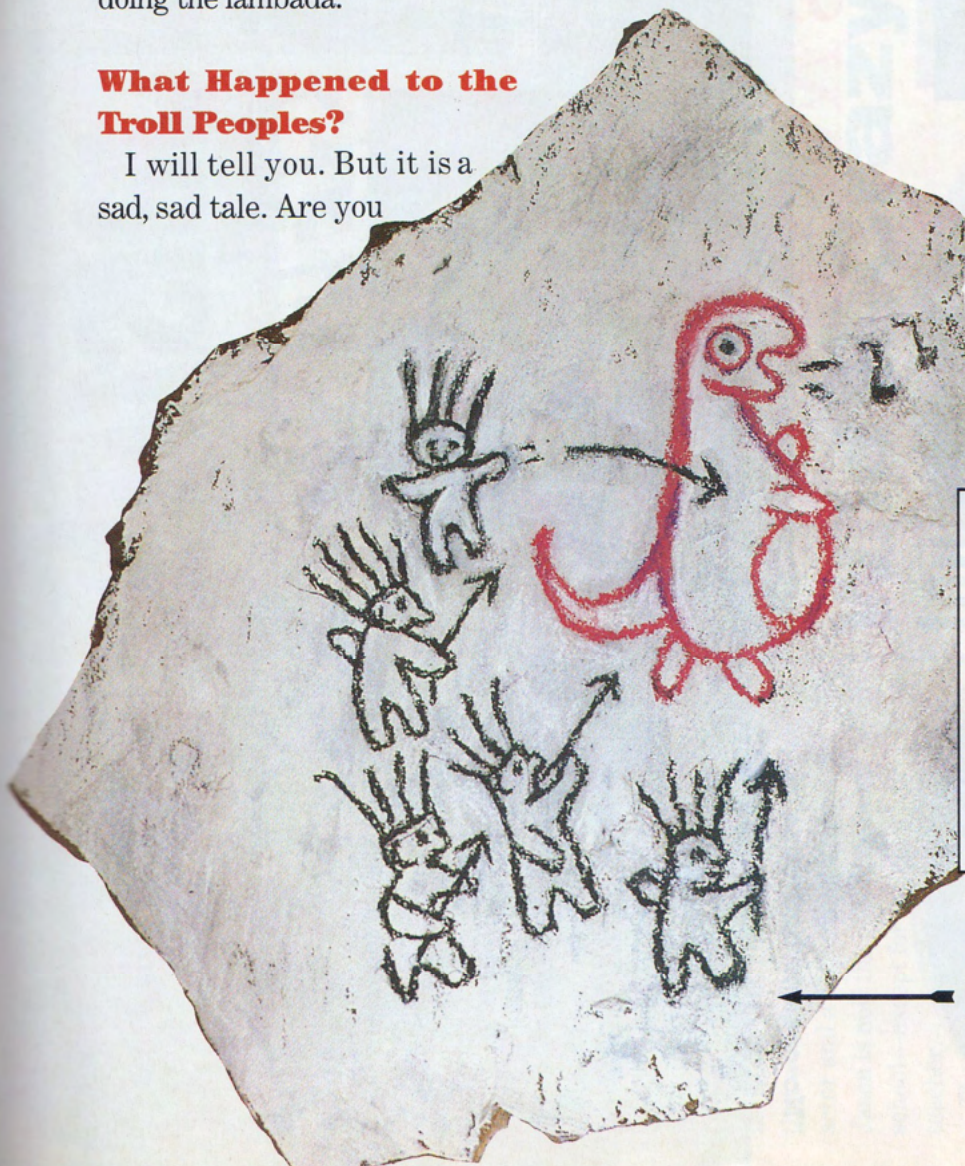
ready? Here is a list of reasons the Troll peoples became extinct. **Reason Number One:** Raisin-size brain in stomach meant thoughts were limited to food and hair.

Reason Number Two: Loss of knee joints made activity difficult. Mostly they stood around and didn’t get anything done.

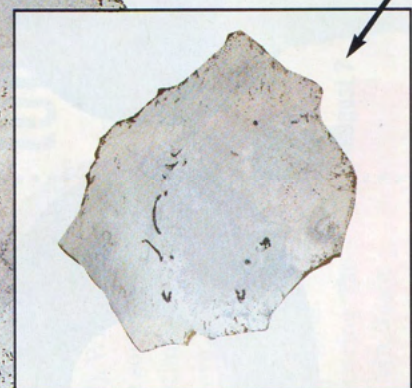
Reason Number Three: Flaring of arms made eating very difficult. They were forced to toss food in the air and catch it in their mouths. *You try it.*

Questions for Discussion

1. Who were the Troll peoples, and why is there a sale on them this week?
2. Compare and contrast Troll civilization with that of Upper and Lower Mesopotamia. How are they alike? How are they different?
3. Would you like to have been a Troll? What would you have done with your hair? Explain your answer. Think some more. Change your mind. Go back to your first answer. Take a nap.



I found this slab of stone near where the Troll peoples lived. See the ancient markings?



By simply connecting the dots, I have restored the painting to what it once looked like. Father was right!

ooze

"No ooze is bad ooze"

news

JUNE - AUGUST 1993

This August, The Extreme Arena becomes even more extreme as GUTS—the show that features sports you could never play at home—introduces a whole new slew of events. So relax on the couch, and watch other kids work up a sweat. Here's a lineup of what you can look forward to.



THE WOW BALL is a jumbo bouncing ball that is actually the pool's wave maker. Players are challenged by the Wow Ball's three-to-four-foot waves; whether in kayaks in Wave Runner, on skis in Power Ski, or dodging the splashes in Hang Ten.

TORNADO RUN is an all-terrain indoor track ravaged by natural disasters. Athletes leap over heaving pavement that's been torn up by an "earthquake," make their way through fog banks, and combat hurricanes. And as if battling Mother Nature wasn't hard enough, the whole race has to be run in near darkness.

AGGRO CRAG, the massive mountain, has grown even bigger and meaner since last season. Contestants begin the climb by scaling a six-foot-high rock ledge. Lightning flashes, fog, and hailstorms make the journey to the top even more treacherous than before.



REBOUND is our fave new event. Wearing elastic harnesses, players leap off an aerial bridge, then spring off the floor with enough momentum to grab a rebound from the top of a 12-foot-high pole. Once the ball is nabbed, they must bounce back onto the bridge.

FUMBLE is a new game in which three challengers try to retrieve bouncing fumbled footballs from the field. The snag is that the opponents are all tied together with elastic cords. Players have to act as both offense and defense as they attempt to catch as many balls as possible while keeping their competitors from getting any.

MAD MAX forces competitors to choose between speed and control as they race around the track in a souped-up reclining bicycle. Players steer by shifting their weight. Using balance and coordination, they try to avoid challenging obstacles like The Junkyard's tires and the huge pits of Pot Hole Pass.



WATCH THIS!

Look for these special events over the summer

JUNE New episodes of *Roundhouse*, *Are You Afraid of the Dark?* and *Clarissa Explains It All* begin this month. Comedian Bobcat Goldthwait will guest star on *Are You Afraid of the Dark?* in the season premiere on June 19.

JULY *Weinerville*, an outrageous new comedy show featuring half-man/half-puppet characters will appear between cartoons, 2-4 PM, on Sundays.

AUGUST A one-hour *GUTS* special will be on SNICK at the end of August. The special features the perfect-score winners from the past season in heated competition. The new *GUTS* shows, complete with the new challenges, will begin airing the following Monday.

Melissa Joan Hart (Clarissa) appears on *Are You Afraid of the Dark?* in an episode called "The Frozen Ghost." She won't be playing Clarissa, though. She'll be a brave babysitter named Daphne.

Dates are subject to change. (Hey, we're only human.) Check your local listings for up-to-the-minute information.



While taping *Clarissa Explains It All*, Jason Zimbler (Ferguson) and Melissa Joan Hart (Clarissa) attend school in a trailer behind the soundstage. During the other half of the school year, Jason is just like any other kid going to school in his hometown. Except that Jason goes to an all-girls school.

Jason used to go to the town high school in his home state of New Jersey, but the schedule didn't give him the flexibility to also film *Clarissa* in Orlando. Luckily, a family friend is assistant principal of an all-girls school that would allow Jason to be both an actor and a high school student. So, Jason is now the only male in his school—except for the chemistry teacher.

The situation sounds like a guy's dream, but Jason says it does have disadvantages (yeah, right!). While he likes the school and has made some close friends, he says he sometimes wishes he had some guy friends there. Still, he does think (in an oh-so-modest-way) that his presence at the school makes it "more interesting" for the girls.

In case you were wondering, the school has a dress code. No, Jason doesn't have to wear a dress—just nice trousers, a shirt, and a tie.

Wild & Crazy Kids tour dates

Check this list out to see if the Wild & Crazy Kids tour will be near you this summer, turning your hometown (or at least parts of it) into the ultimate playground. Call the arena listed for ticket information.

June 19 & 20

June 26

June 27

July 17

July 24

July 25

August 7

August 14

August 21 & 22

San Antonio, TX

Sacramento, CA

Reno, NV

Tacoma, WA

Spokane, WA

Yakima, WA

Kenosha, WI

Omaha, NE

Knoxville, TN

Slitterbahn Waterpark

American River College Football Stadium

Sparks Convention Center

Cheney Stadium

TBD*

TBD*

Factory Outlet Centre

Oakview Mall

East Towne Mall



*Call your local cable operator or watch Nick for more information.



Queasy Does It!

Welcome to the first Nickelodeon Quease-Off. The editors asked me, **Ann Hodgman** (the world's most daring food critic), to judge the gross-est food combinations imaginable. I agreed! The winning creation was a bologna milkshake made from: bologna, milk, cottage cheese with paprika, chick peas, maraschino cherries, canned peach slices, pearl onions, strawberry frozen yogurt, and tuna fish. It was lusciously blended together and garnished with whipped cream. **Mmmm.**

Do not attempt this recipe at home. It was bad enough that one person in the world had to drink it.

1

An eye-catching array of fine foods — including thick, pink slices of bologna and cool, creamy cottage cheese — are prepared for blending.



2

Chick it out: Chick peas are used as a thickener for a richer shake—kind of like blending in cement.



3

Tuna is daintily sprinkled in. Now it can *look* like dog food and *smell* like cat food!

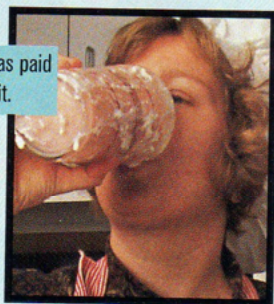


4

Pouring it into the glass, I cannot help but marvel at its rich pink color and delightful granular texture.

5

What else can I say? I was paid to do this. I *had* to drink it.



6

Note my pleased post-drink expression, and my attractive bologna-shake moustache.



7

Note that I lied in step #6.



Dare me to taste your disgusting food combinations.

Send in your recipes:

Quease Off

Nickelodeon Magazine

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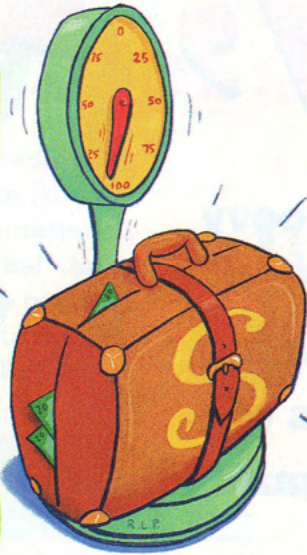
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THOUGHTS TO MAKE YOUR BRAIN HURT

Suppose you were given a million dollars...

That much money in 20-dollar bills weighs 102 pounds and would fill a small suitcase. (A million dollars in pennies would weigh about 552,486 pounds.)



If you went nuts and started spending \$25 a minute—or \$36,000 a day—you would have nothing left after four weeks. One way to spend \$25 a minute: fly to the next Pearl Jam concert in a Learjet (at \$1,500 an hour). The front-row seats are cheap by comparison.

If you paced yourself and spent a mere thousand bucks a day, your money would last a bit longer. You could buy 233 comic books, order 28 pizzas with everything on them, and take 58 of your friends to the movies every single day until your money ran out—two years and nine months later.



And if you wanted to spend a million dollars all at once, you could do one of the following:

- A. Fly around the world first class 231 times
- B. Play 4 million video-arcade games
- C. Buy about 13,000 square feet of ice cream cake

Or you could just overbid for a baseball card.

—Howard Tomb

Note: Prices may vary. Shop around for the best deal.

REVOLTING BUT TRUE FACTS

No Matter How CLEAN

YOUR SHEETS ARE, THERE ARE STILL ABOUT A MILLION MITES THAT SLEEP WITH YOU!



THEY ENJOY FEASTING ON THE LITTLE BITS OF SKIN THAT ARE CONSTANTLY FLAKING OFF OF YOU!

SPEAKING OF FLAKY SKIN, THOUSANDS OF SKIN FLAKES ARE FALLING OFF OF YOU AS YOU READ THIS PAGE!

THE MOUTH PRODUCES A QUART AND A HALF OF SPIT A DAY!

MUCUS TRAVELS UP TO 100 MILES AN HOUR WHEN YOU SNEEZE!

THE AVERAGE ADULT PASSES GAS AT LEAST 10 TIMES A DAY!

A COCKROACH CAN LIVE FOR SEVERAL HOURS WITH ITS HEAD CUT OFF!

BABY BOYS BANG THEIR HEADS AGAINST THE WALL ABOUT 3 TIMES MORE OFTEN THAN BABY GIRLS!



Curious Collections

This issue: We hobnob with the king of doorknobs.

Tired of joining the same old clubs, like the Brownies or the Boy Scouts or Future Farmers of America? Look around and you can find an organization for people who love what you love—whether it's guppies or bricks or the stamps of Norway.

This issue, we phoned Raymond Nemec of the Antique Doorknob Collectors of America. He opened up and shared a few thoughts on the twists and turns of his unique hobby.

Nick Mag: What's so great about doorknobs?

Raymond Nemec: One of the first things people touch in the morning is a doorknob, going to a closet or a bathroom. When people find out we're collecting doorknobs, they realize they don't even know what kind they have in their own houses.

NM: How many people are there in your organization?

RN: There are 203 active members right now. The state with the most members is California. We had a member in Europe for several years, but he's dropped out.

NM: If I collected door handles, instead of doorknobs, could I still join your organization?

RN: Yes. We'll let you in.

NM: Are there conventions?

RN: We have an annual convention. There's an opportunity to buy, sell, and trade doorknobs. We have different types of presentations. Once, four of the collectors formed a barbershop quartet and sang some songs.

NM: Did they sing about doorknobs?

RN: Yes. Some of the words were changed so the songs were

about doorknobs.

NM: How many doorknobs are there in the world?

RN: I would guess there are at least 20 or more doorknobs per house, and if you multiplied by the number of homes and big buildings and hotels...it's got to be billions.

NM: What is the most expensive doorknob in the world?

RN: I think the most I ever heard of was about \$700.

NM: It's been said you never forget your first doorknob. What was yours?

RN: A glass doorknob in my folks' house. That was an attractive knob.

NM: If I had a really cool and valuable doorknob on a door in my house, would you try to steal it?

RN: No, I might kid about it. One time I was with someone and I said, "Where's a screwdriver?"

NM: What would life without doorknobs be like?

RN: There would be a lot of shoving, actually.

NM: If you were a doorknob, what kind would you be?

RN: I'd like to be a nice buffalo doorknob...that would be kind of neat.

NM: Quickly! Where's the nearest doorknob to you and what color is it?

RN: Right now I'm standing in front of about 500 or 600 doorknobs.

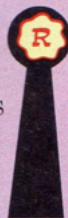
NM: Oh my gosh! Are they behind glass?

RN: No, they're really just on tags or nails on a wall. In our basement.

NM: Do you have dreams of doorknobs?

RN: I told a joke one time: "I don't feel so good this morning. I didn't sleep well last night. I dreamt about a doorknob and my stomach was turning all night."

—Robin Sayers



Want more information? Write to: The Antique Doorknob Collectors of America, P.O. Box 126, Eola, Illinois 60519



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EGYPT KING TUT (born about 1356 B.C., died 1339 B.C.)

The boy-king Tutankhamen ascended the throne at about **age 9**. History-wise, his reign was pretty much a snoozer, but Tut is famous for the priceless treasures found in his burial tomb in 1922. (Tut's coffin alone was made out of 296 pounds of solid gold!) Several workers who dug up the tomb died mysteriously; that's where we got the horror-movie legend of the "mummy's curse." *Maybe those workers should have been nicer to their mummies.*

CHINA SHI HUANGDI (born about 259 B.C., died 210 B.C.)

In 247 B.C., **12-year-old** Prince Cheng took over the Chinese state of Qin. He started wars with all the other states, and by the time he was through, China was united as one huge nation. He took the name Shi Huangdi, which means "first emperor." To protect China from attack, he had workers complete the Great Wall of China—a wall so big it can be seen from outer space. *Sure it's great—but can you skateboard on it?*



HOLY ROMAN EMPIRE

FREDERICK II (born 1194, died 1250) Frederick II became German king at **age 2** and King of Sicily at **age 4**. Later, he

became Holy Roman Emperor and King of Jerusalem, too. He built a university, spoke several languages, and was a brilliant scientist, soldier, and thinker. He wrote a book about birds that scientists still use today. His nickname was Stupor Mundi, which means "The Amazement of the World." *Stupor Mundi Bo Bundi Banana Fanna Fo Fundi...*



RUSSIA IVAN THE TERRIBLE (born 1530, died 1584)

Ivan became grand prince of Moscow at **age 3**, but relatives ruled for him until he turned 13, when he had a pesky prince killed. After that, people pretty much agreed that he was in charge. At 16, he was crowned tsar of Russia and began his reign of terror. He often had fits of rage, and he murdered many people, including members of his own family. *Here's a riddle. Q: Where does Ivan The Terrible Rule? A: Anywhere he wants to!*



BRAZIL PEDRO II

(born 1825, died 1891) Pedro became emperor of Brazil at **age 15**

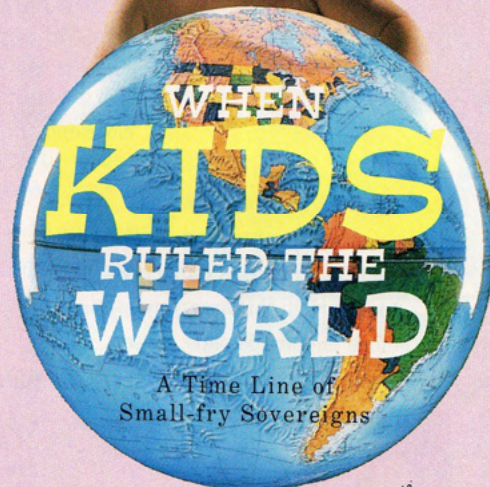
and was popular with everyone, from noblemen to peasants. He wiped out slavery in Brazil, opened the Amazon River as a major trade route for the world, and ruled for 58 years. *And what have you done lately?*



SCOTLAND MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS (born 1542, died 1587)

Mary inherited the crown of Scotland when she was only **one week old**! She led a life full of intrigue and tragedy.

When Mary was forced to give up the crown at age 24, her one-year-old son became king. She fled to England, where she plotted to overthrow her cousin Queen Elizabeth I. But Elizabeth didn't like that idea, so she had Mary beheaded, and that was that. *I guess Elizabeth didn't want Mary to get ahead.*



AFRICA MUSOMA KANJO

(born 1856[?], died 1963)

Kanijo became tribal chief of his people when he was **8 years old**. According to *The Guinness Book of World Records*, he ruled over the Nzega district of Tanganyika (now part of Tanzania) for 98 years, until his death at age 107. *And he hardly looked a day over 103!*

98 YEARS?! THAT'S A LONG TIME ON THE THRONE...HOPE HE HAD A LOT OF MAGAZINES.

Know Your Body

Behind the Scenes at a Pimple Factory

Vats of Goo

An unidentifiable, lava-like liquid (who would want to get close enough to it to figure out what it *really* is?) is brewed in the pimple's core.

The Pressure Zone

Small creatures wearing spiked helmets and carrying dangerous tools lurk in this area. Just before the pimple pops, these guys bounce up and down to get things nice and red. Then they inject oil into the top layer of skin for that extra shine.

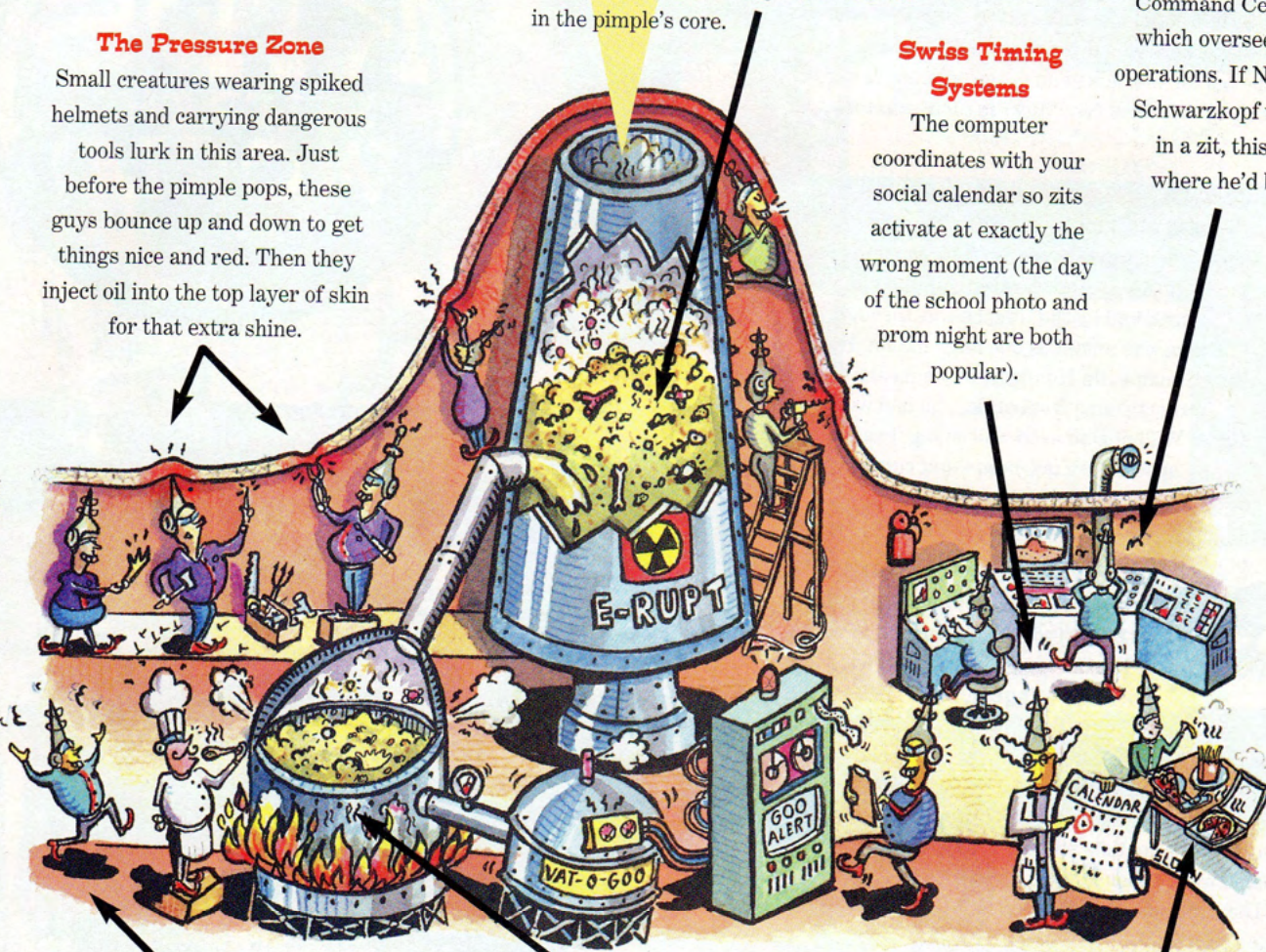
Swiss Timing Systems

The computer coordinates with your social calendar so zits activate at exactly the wrong moment (the day of the school photo and prom night are both popular).

The Command Center

The "brain" of the pimple is the Command Center, which oversees all operations. If Norman Schwarzkopf were in a zit, this is where he'd be.

ARE ALL THESE LITTLE PEOPLE PAYING RENT?



Goo at Work

Hydraulic systems pump the goo into the E-rupt-o-vator until maximum pressure is achieved. This patented ejection system causes the pimple to burst, usually while you are asking someone out.

Chemical Warfare

Don't try to outsmart the little creatures with home remedies. They hate the smell and will spend a whole night peeling back bits of skin around the pimple—to give you that attractive, flaky look.

Maintaining High Productivity

A chemist studies your intake of chocolate, french fries, and pizza to determine the maximum number of pimples that can be produced from them.

Once the pimple is finished, the factory relocates to another part of the face.

ILLUSTRATION: MICHAEL SLOAN

To Be or Not To Be

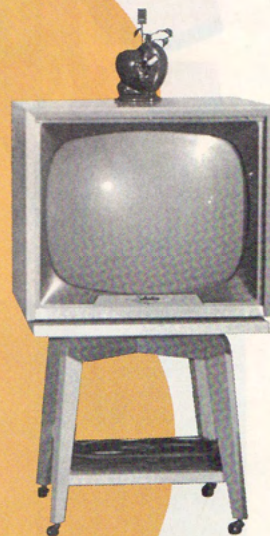
Would you rather be a peach or a TV table?

Advantages of Being a Peach:



- *Have fuzzy skin but don't have to shave
- *Sweet
- *Soft to the touch
- *Can reproduce
- *Get to be with other peaches on a tree
- *Sold by the pound
- *Often smothered in cream

Advantages of Being a TV Table:



- *Always the center of attention
- *People don't confuse you with a nectarine
- *Really strong and solid
- *Don't bruise easily
- *Have four feet on the ground
- *Never miss an episode of *Martin*
- *Never baked into a pie

Letters to QZXLXZQ

QZXLXZQ (QZ for short) is a 500-year-old from the planet Zittlz, 20 million light years from Earth. Being 500 years old on Zittlz is the same as being 13 on Earth. QZ is a precocious lad with a 500-pound brain and a two-ton IQ. He's also a spoiled brat, and isn't shy about spreading his wealth of knowledge. To make matters worse, he observes Earth and knows everything about the personal lives of its inhabitants, including its letter writers.



Dear QZ:

*I hate my first name. I totally detest the very sound of it. I'm too ashamed to even **sign** it below. What can I do about this?*

Hugh Phil DeBlanc

Dear Hugh:

In *Romeo and Juliet*, your planet's vastly overrated playwright Billy Shakespeare asks, What's in a name? The answer: Zilch. (It makes sense that he'd ask that; the name Shakespeare is pretty weird.)

Everybody hates their name...precisely because it's their name. I'm aware that on your planet this second there are 5,673 Susans who wish they were named Jill, and there are 7,893 Jills who wish they were named Susan. And take Tom, Dick and Harry.

Tom wishes his name was Dick, Dick wishes his name was Tom, and Harry wishes his name was Barry, Gary, Larry, Cary or even Axl. (My own personal favorite male Earthling name is Otto, as backwards it is also Otto.) Speaking of Axl, did you know, Monsieur DeBlanc, that Axl Rose's real name is Bill? And you think *you've* got troubles?

So if anyone gives you grief about your moniker, just say I told you that in Greek your name means: "He Who Strides Alongside The Gods."

-QZ

Do you have a question for QZXLXZQ? It can be about anything you want. Write to: ASK QZ, *Nickelodeon Magazine*, 1515 Broadway, 50th floor, New York, NY 10036.

QZ ISN'T EXACTLY A NORMAL NAME EITHER.

SAY WHAT?

What's on their minds?
Give these two guys something
to think about.



If you want, send your finished Foto Phunnie (include your address) to us:
Say What,
Nickelodeon Magazine,
1515 Broadway,
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New York, NY 10036
Sorry, but we can't return them - we hate licking envelopes. But we *will* print our favorites in future issues.

PHOTOGRAPH: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

ADDITIONAL ART CREDITS

Page 4, Illustration: **Chip Wass**;
Photography: **Greg Miller**. Page 9,
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55, Illustration: **Anna Walker**.
Page 56, Illustration: **Traian Filip**.
Page 57, Illustration: **James
Gallagher**. Page 67, Illustration:
Anna Walker.

ANSWERS

VOCABULARY SCHMOVABULARY (Page 9)

C is the correct answer for both words.

ROOM WITH A CLUE (Pages 14-15)

Roundhouse (house out window); *Home Improvement* (woman working on roof); *Picket Fences* (fence); *I Love Lucy* (Lucy picture on wall); *Happy Days* (smiles on calendar); *Fresh Prince of Bel Air* (picture of Prince being slapped); *Cheers* (Rah, Rah, Go Team); *Fifteen* (shirt); *Blossom* (flower); *Roseanne* (flower with "Anne"); *The Simpsons*, *Melrose Place*, and *Beverly Hills 90210* (envelope address); *Family Ties* and *Married...With Children* (photograph); *Another World* (record album); *Carmen Sandiego* (map); *Salute Your Shorts* (toy soldiers); *Rugrats* (rats); *Ghostwriter* (book); *Wonder Years* (bread); *Saved By The Bell* (TV screen); *Dinosaurs* (on TV); *Empty Nest* (on chair); *Full House* (toy chest).

FACE OFF (Page 41)

a. Nolan Ryan; b. George Foreman; c. Jennifer Capriati; d. Secretariat;
e. Michael Jordan; f. Midori Ito; g. Shaquille O'Neal

CONTENTS PAGE QUIZ (Pages 1 and 3)

Igloo (Whatever We Want); diving mask (Ren and Stimpy); hat (Room With A Clue); Clarissa and detour sign (Car Trips); guy with flags (Contest); guy with beard (Summer Santalands); fellow with halo (Five Excuses); grass (Corn Dogs & Giant Hogs); ooze (Ooze News); gum (Chew On It); chef (Queasy Does It); suitcase (Oh Wow); pointy-headed guy (Know Your Body); foot (Body Shop); doll (Troll Man); Marky Mark (Sound Check); baby (Revolting But True).



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